

PULIDO

MACLEAN

BERNARD

DE LA CRUZ

DILLON

CHAPTER 2

HELLWITCH®

THE FORSAKEN #1



mk De la Cruz

COFFIN COMICS PRESENTS:

HELLWITCH®

THE FORSAKEN #1

CHAPTER 2

Hellwitch Created by Brian Pulido

THE STORY SO FAR

To avenge her murdered lover, Hellwitch slaughtered a queen and burnt her own hive to the ground. Now she has become Hell's most notorious rebel, with a price on her head to match. Wandering the wastelands, Hellwitch finds herself hunted by old enemies...

CREDITS

Co-written by Brian Pulido & Mike MacLean
Illustrated by Diego Bernard
Colored by Ceci de la Cruz
Lettered by Marshall Dillon
Hellwitch logo by Marshall Dillon

COVER CREDITS

Premiere Edition & Hellfire Edition	Mike Krome & Ceci de la Cruz
Homage Edition	Marat Mychaels & Dan Feldmeier
Hardcover Edition	Paolo Pantalena & Arif Prianto
Jewel Edition	Nathan Szerdy
Risque Edition	Sun Khamunaki
Holo Foil Edition	Dawn McTeigue & Ula Mos
Heavy Metal & Risque Dominator Editions	Jonboy Meyers
Scissor Sisters Series	Dan Mendoza
Metallic Jewel Edition	Jesse Wichmann & Ceci de la Cruz
Risque Hot as Hell Edition	Monte Moore
Risque Hot Blooded Edition	Jesse Wichmann & Ceci de la Cruz
Risque Predator Edition	Ale Garza, Mostafa Moussa & Ceci de la Cruz
1st Appearance: Lividia Editions	Diego Bernard & Ceci de la Cruz
Risque & Slippery Edition	Lorenzo Sperlonga
Legend Series	Lucio Parrillo
Black & White Edition	Diego Bernard & Ceci de la Cruz

FOR COFFIN COMICS:

Francisca Pulido – President
Brian Pulido – Publisher
Mike Flippin – Senior Graphic Designer
Nick Gallegos – Editor
Jimmy Calabrese – Marketing Manager
Brandy Ries – Fulfillment Manager
Sean Arteaga – Customer Service & Online Sales Manager
Julian Moraga – Inside Sales
Bernie Fritts – Graphic Designer
Dakota Ries – Warehouse Assistant
Jeff Kuperschmidt – Bad Ass



CONNECT:

News: LadyDeathUniverse.com

Shop: LadyDeathStore.com

Community: /LadyDeathUniverse

Community: /TheBrianPulido

For all inquiries: inquiries@coffincomics.com

Hellwitch: The Forsaken #1 (Chapter 2) – Premiere Editions. First printing. January 2020. Published by Coffin Comics, LLC. Office of Publication: 7904 E. Chaparral Road, Suite A-110-229, Scottsdale, AZ 85250. Copyright © 2020 Lady Death, LLC. Hellwitch and related logos, characters, names, and distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks or registered trademarks of Lady Death, LLC. Coffin Comics is ® Coffin Comics, LLC. Any similarity to persons living or dead is coincidental. No portion of this comic book may be reproduced by any means without written permission from Coffin Comics, except for review purposes. Printed in Canada.



HELL.

The ruined city of Dis.

I'VE HEARD THE
DAMNED DON'T SLEEP.

FOR ONCE, I KNOW HOW
THE BASTARDS FEEL.



WHENEVER I CLOSE MY EYES,
I HEAR THEIR SCREAMS.

MY ARMY... NOTHING
BUT BONES NOW...



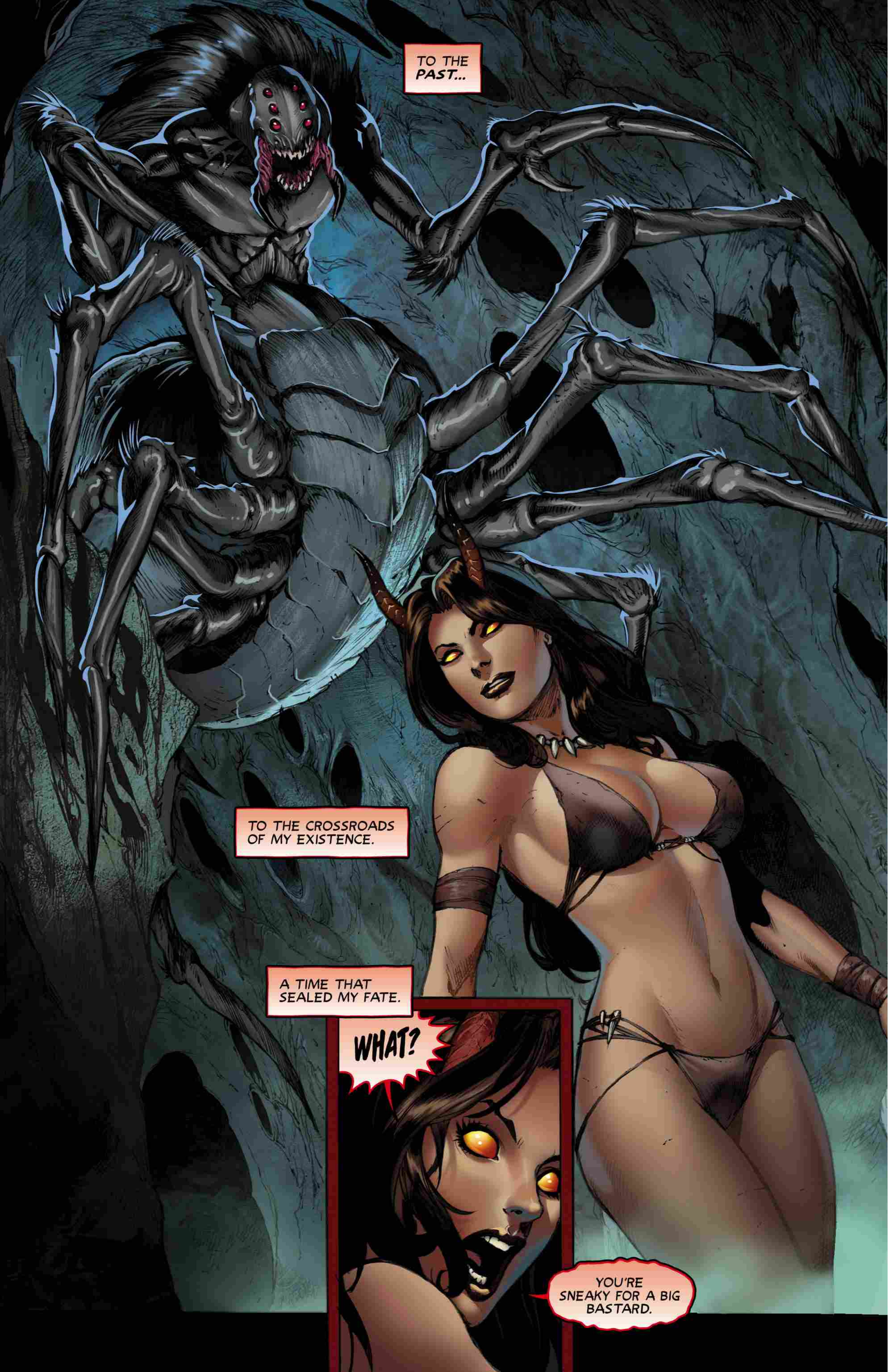
TEN THOUSAND SOULS
WASTED TO SAVE ME
FROM OBLIVION.



THE INCANTATION WORKED...
I AM REBORN, A THING OF AWE
AND TERRIBLE BEAUTY. BUT
WAS THE PRICE TOO HIGH?

SEARCHING FOR ANSWERS,
MY THOUGHTS ROAM...

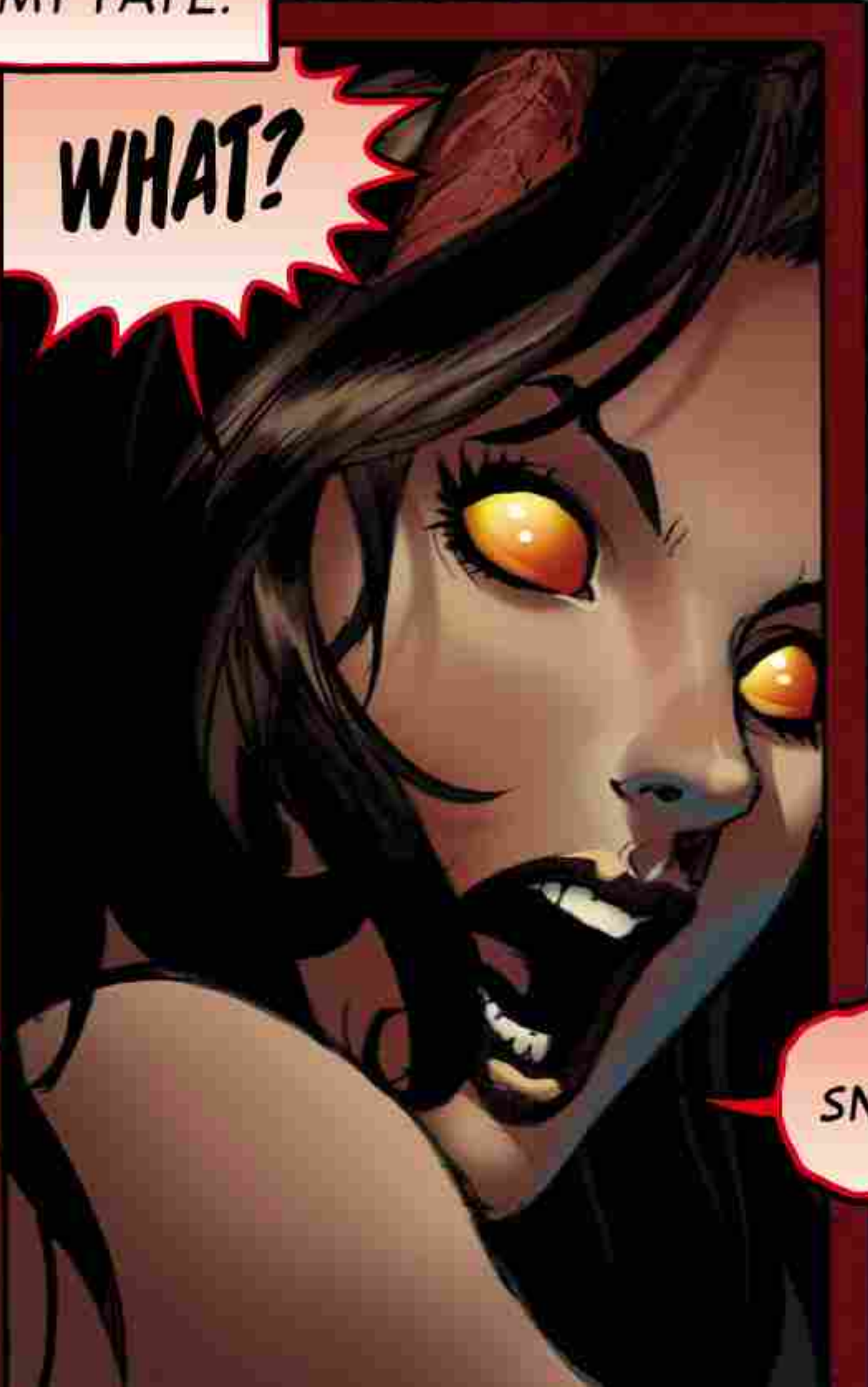




TO THE
PAST...

TO THE CROSSROADS
OF MY EXISTENCE.

A TIME THAT
SEALED MY FATE.



WHAT?

YOU'RE
SNEAKY FOR A BIG
BASTARD.



LET'S HEAR
WHAT YOUR
SCREAMS SOUND
LIKE.



FUCK
ME.



KREECH!

SLAAAASH



MIGHT
AS WELL
STAY
DOWN.

NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO,
ANARAK WILL GOBBLE
YOU UP. JUST LIKE
MY SISTERS.

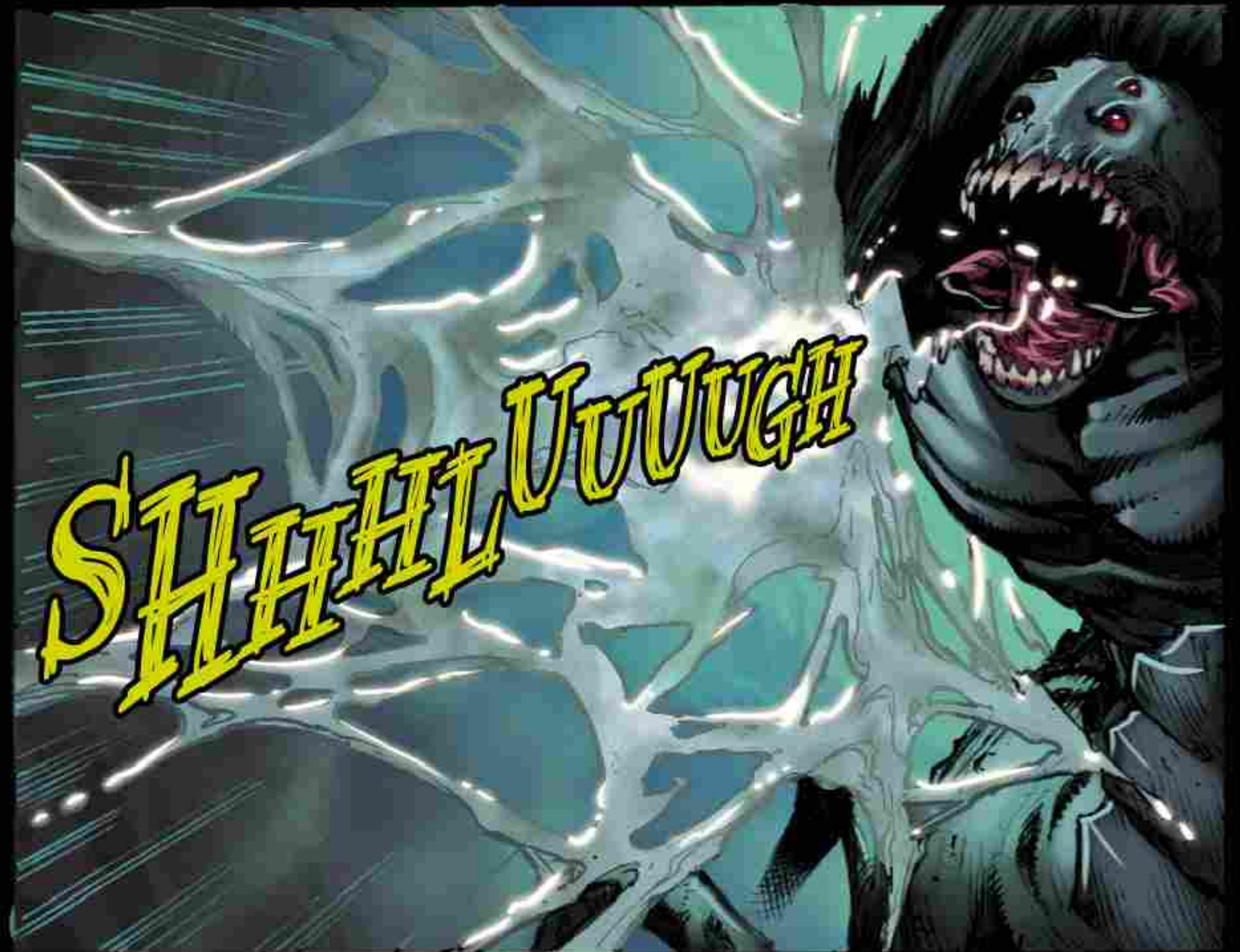
THEN I'M
NEXT.





DON'T KNOW
WHERE YOU CAME
FROM CHILD. BUT I'M
IN NO MOOD TO BE
DEVoured ALIVE.

SO I GUESS
I'LL HAVE
TO SAVE US
BOTH.



SHHHHUUUGH



GAAAH!
THE MORE
I STRUGGLE, THE
STRONGER IT
HOLDS.



GET AWA--
--AAHHHHHHH!



THAT WAS YOUR THIRD TEST. THREE TESTS. THREE UTTER FAILURES. AND THESE WERE ONLY ILLUSIONS. WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN THE STAKES ARE REAL?

THAT SPIDER FREAK... IT WAS TRYING TO EAT THE GIRL.

YOU CLAIM YOU WANT THE SECRETS OF **OBLIVION**. YOU WANT TO PURGE HELL OF THE DAMNED AND THE FALLEN. YET, YOU WON'T SACRIFICE A SINGLE, **WORTHLESS** CHILD.

A TRUE WITCH OF HELL WOULD'VE POISONED THE GIRL'S FLESH WITH A PLAGUE CURSE. ONE BITE, AND THE MONSTER WOULD'VE BEEN DESTROYED.

MERCY STILL LIVES IN YOUR HEART, GIRL. YOU NEED TO BURN EVERY TRACE OF IT FROM YOUR SOUL OR YOU'LL NEVER ACHIEVE THE POWER YOU CRAVE.

NOW, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT. AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOUR WEAKNESS HAS BEEN PURGED.

I WAS A CAST OUT,
LEFT TO WANDER THE
WASTES OF HELL.



I HAD NO PURPOSE...
NO HIVE.



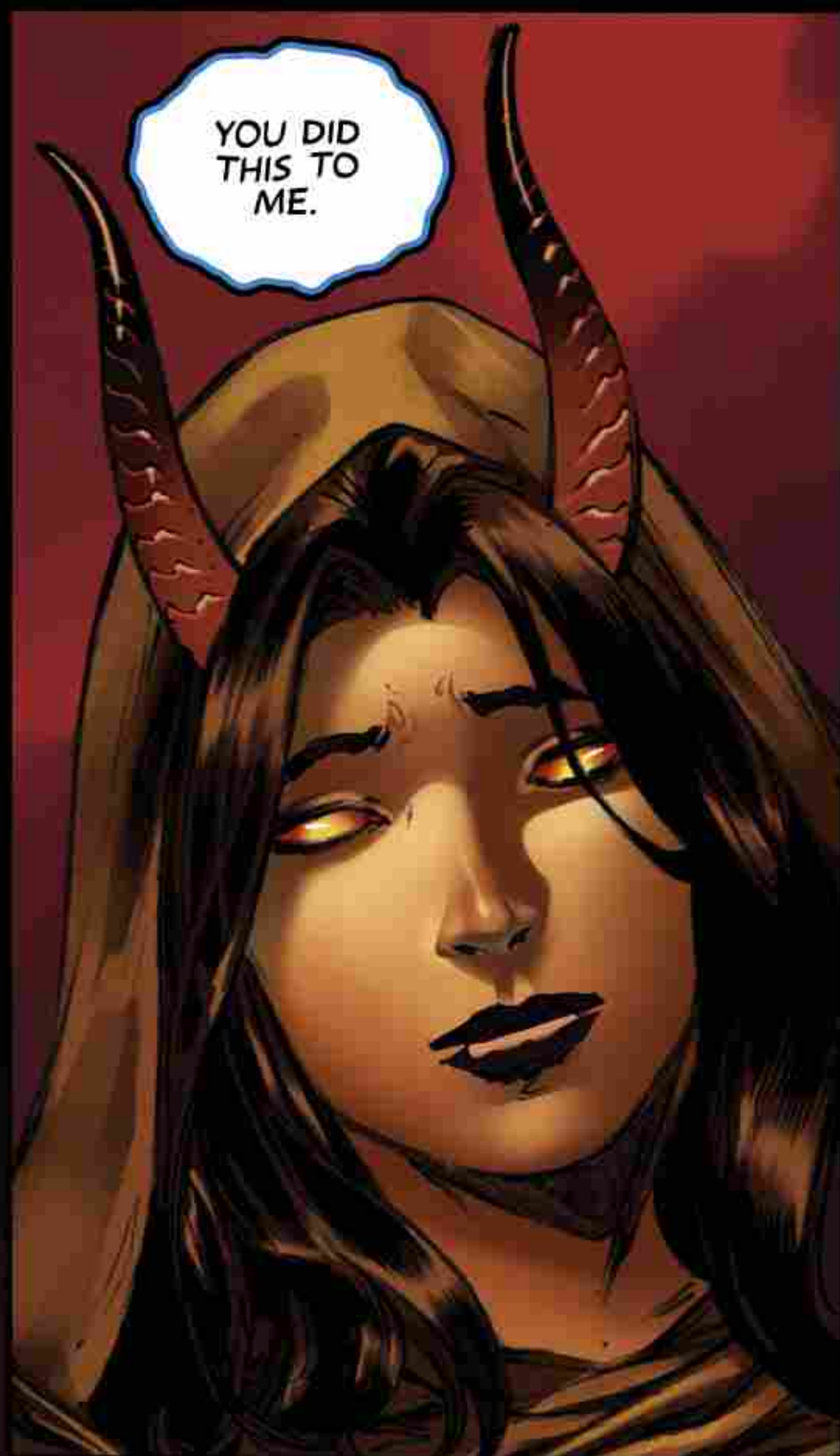
NO FAMILY.



LONELINESS LIKE THAT...
IT TWISTS YOUR MIND.

AND BECKONS
THE GHOSTS.



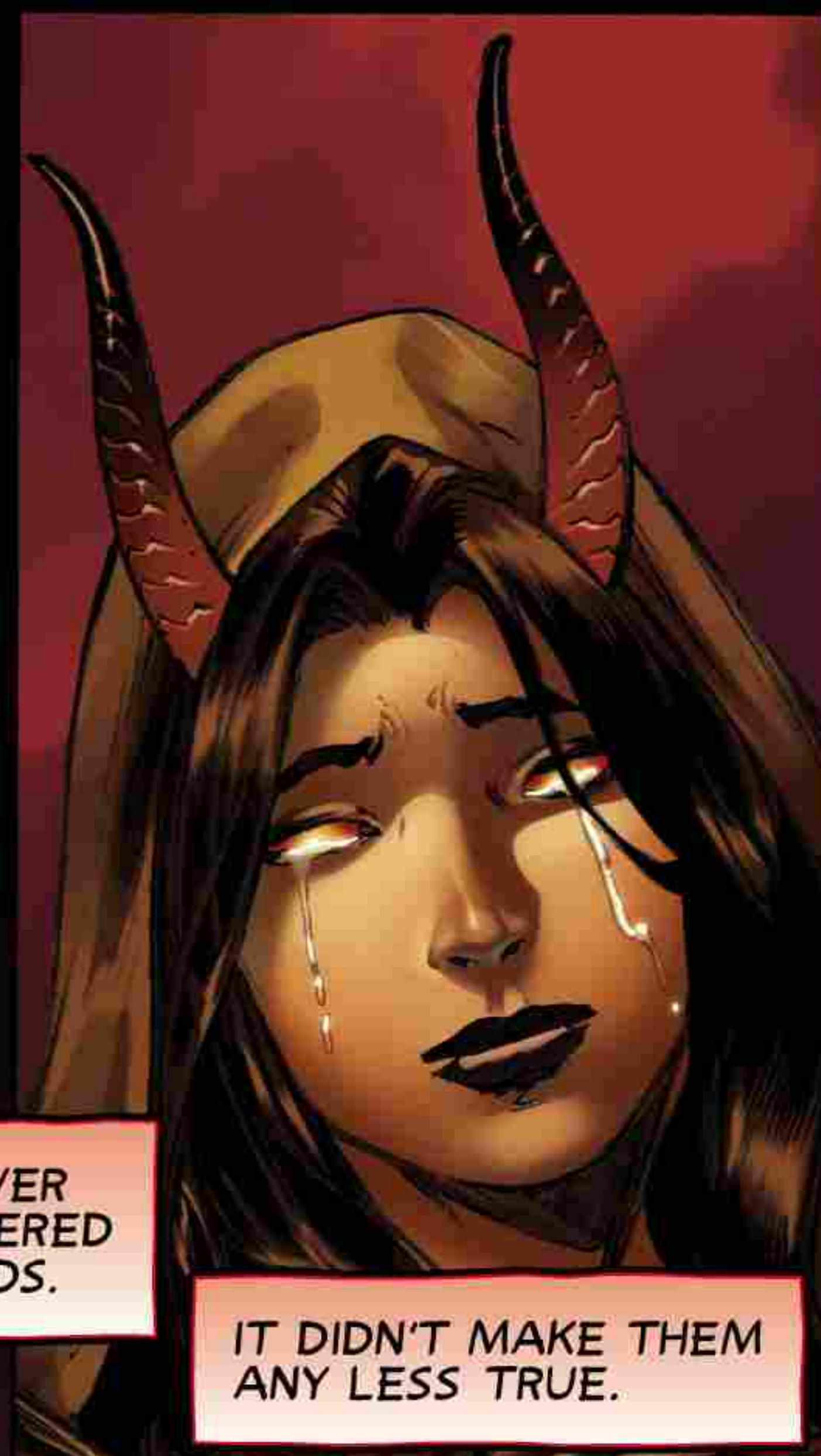


YOU DID
THIS TO
ME.



YOUR LOVE
IS CURSED...
CURSED!

GAATHA NEVER
REALLY UTTERED
THOSE WORDS.



IT DIDN'T MAKE THEM
ANY LESS TRUE.



WE WERE LOVERS, FOR ONLY
ONE NIGHT--THE HAPPIEST OF
MY PITIFUL EXISTENCE.

AND SHE PAID
DEARLY FOR IT.

WHEN I HEARD THE ROAR OF
COMBAT, I WAS GRATEFUL. GUNFIRE
WAS A SWEET DISTRACTION FROM
THE GHOSTS OF MY PAST.

RATATATATATATA





I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE
THE LAND SHIP.

BUT THE HUNTERS WERE KILLZAN--
A HELBOURNE TRIBE WHO TWISTED
OUR PEOPLE'S SACRED MAGIC WITH
THE FORBIDDEN TECHNOLOGIES OF
THE DAMNED.

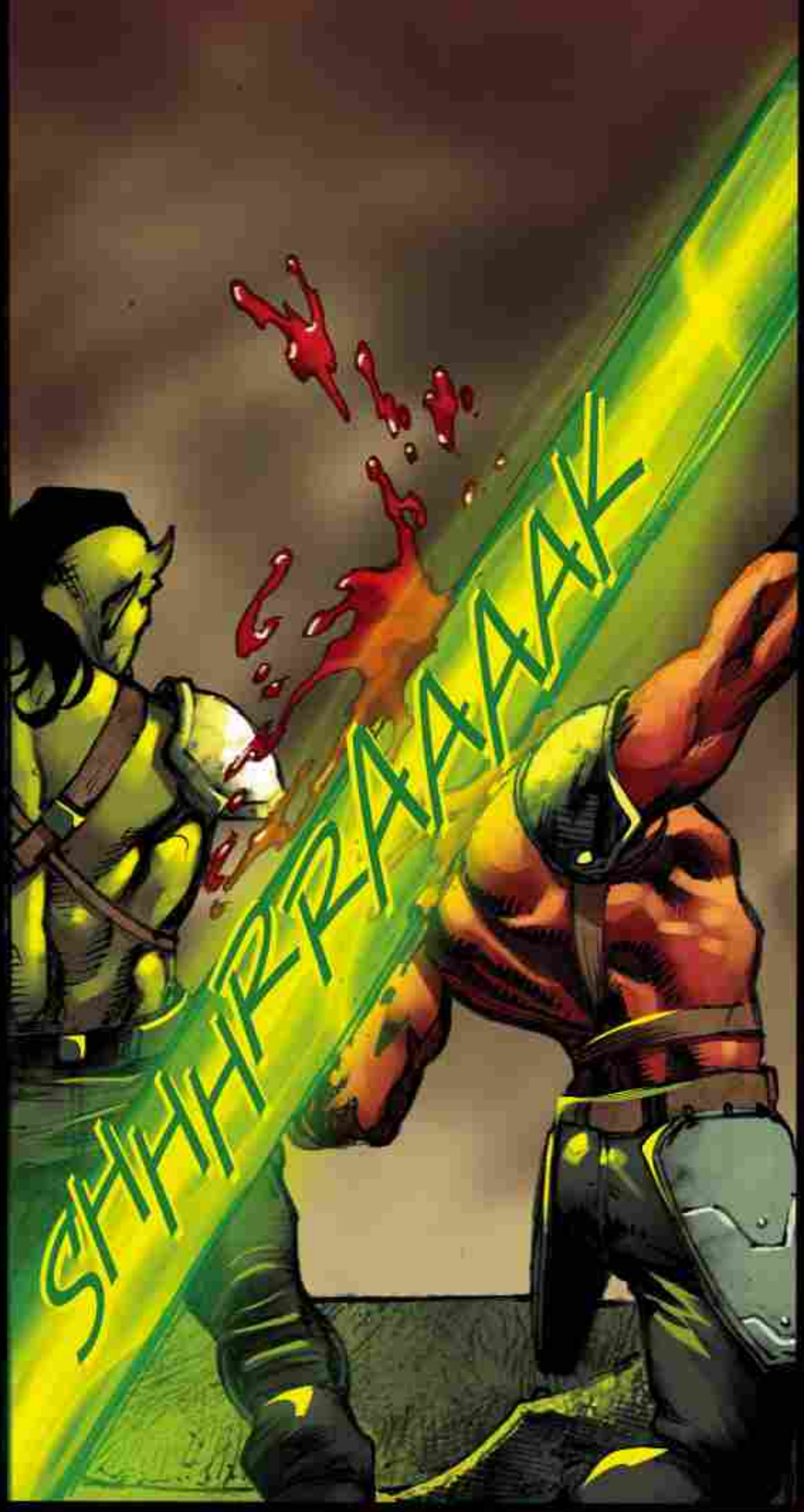
RUTHLESS AND CONNIVING,
THE KILLZAN WERE THE
SWORN ENEMY OF MY HIVE.

I'D DEALT WITH THEM
BEFORE. AND WORE THE
SCARS TO PROVE IT.

THEY'RE
GETTING CLOSER,
LIVIDIA. THEY'LL
SLICE US TO
PIECES.

IF YOU'RE
LUCKY SLICING
IS ALL THEY'LL
DO. NOW
ZIP-LIP, AND
LET ME
DRIVE.

FOR THE HIVE!
WIPE THE FILTH
OFF THE FACE
OF HELL.

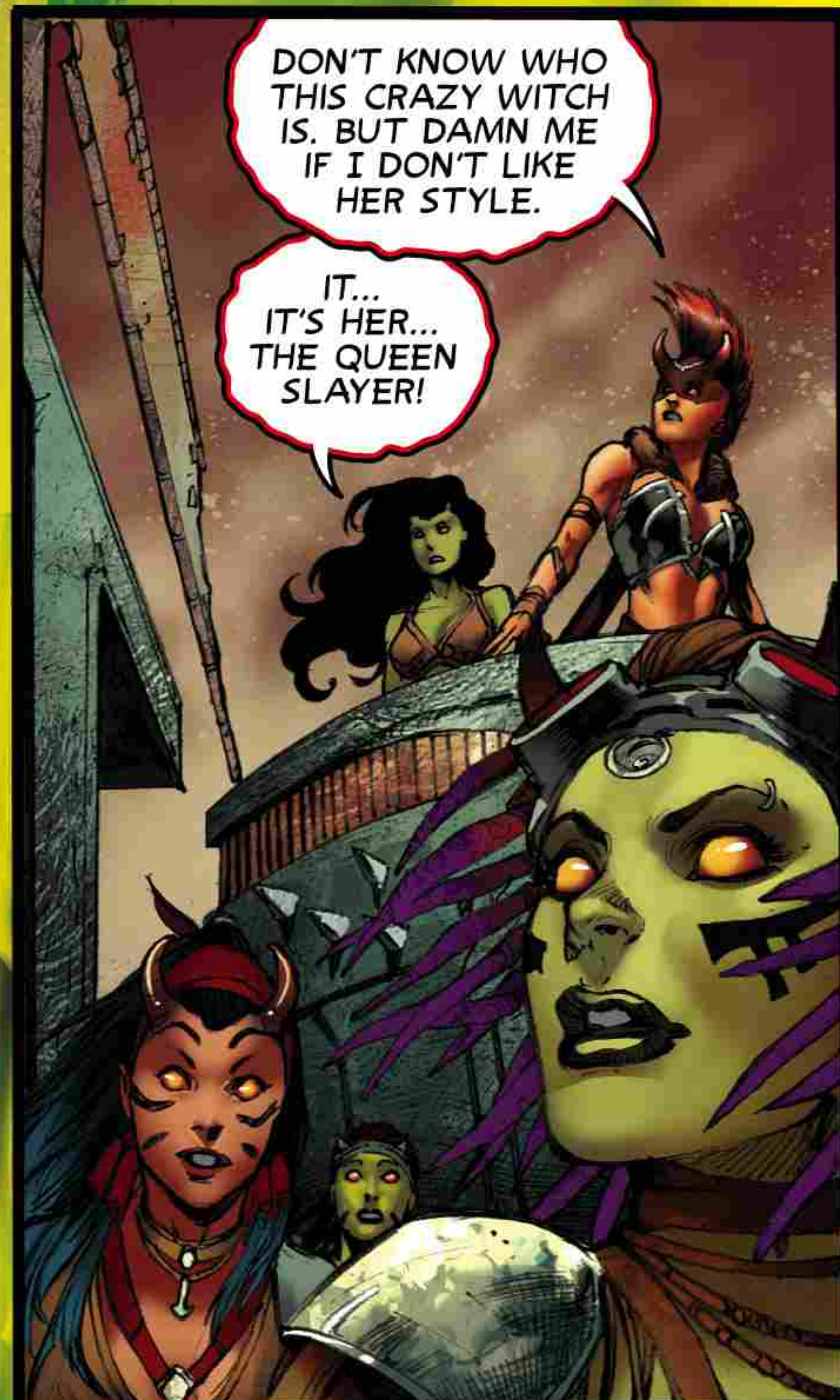


IT WASN'T MY FIGHT.
BUT I THREW MYSELF
INTO IT ANYWAY.

I HAD NO INTEREST IN
JUSTICE OR PROTECTING
THE INNOCENT.



I JUST WANTED TO
HURT SOMEONE.



DON'T KNOW WHO
THIS CRAZY WITCH
IS. BUT DAMN ME
IF I DON'T LIKE
HER STYLE.

IT...
IT'S HER...
THE QUEEN
SLAYER!



TO THEIR CREDIT, THE
KILLZAN SCUM STOOD
THEIR GROUND.

FOR
THE HI--

AYYEEEEEEEEEE!

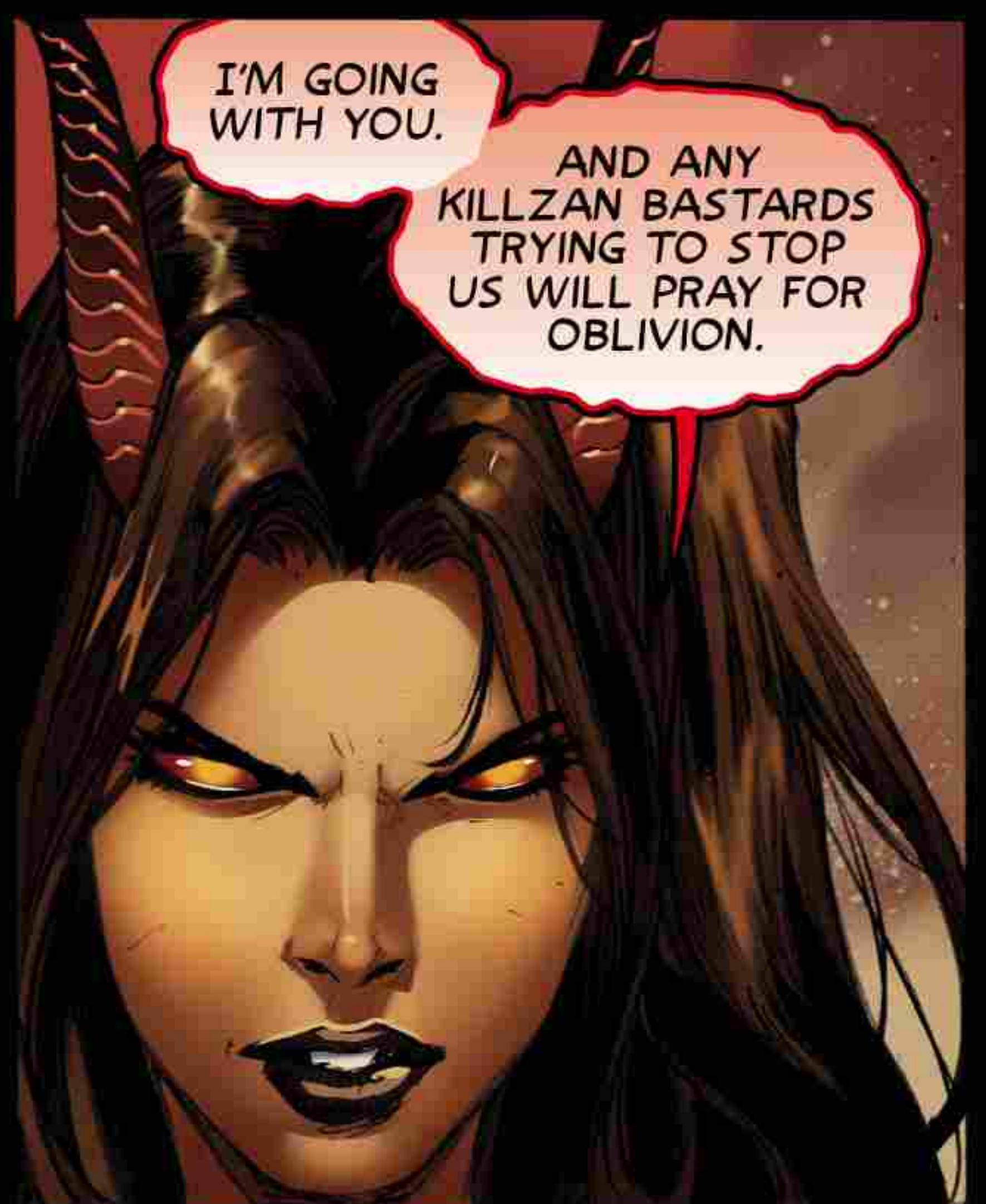
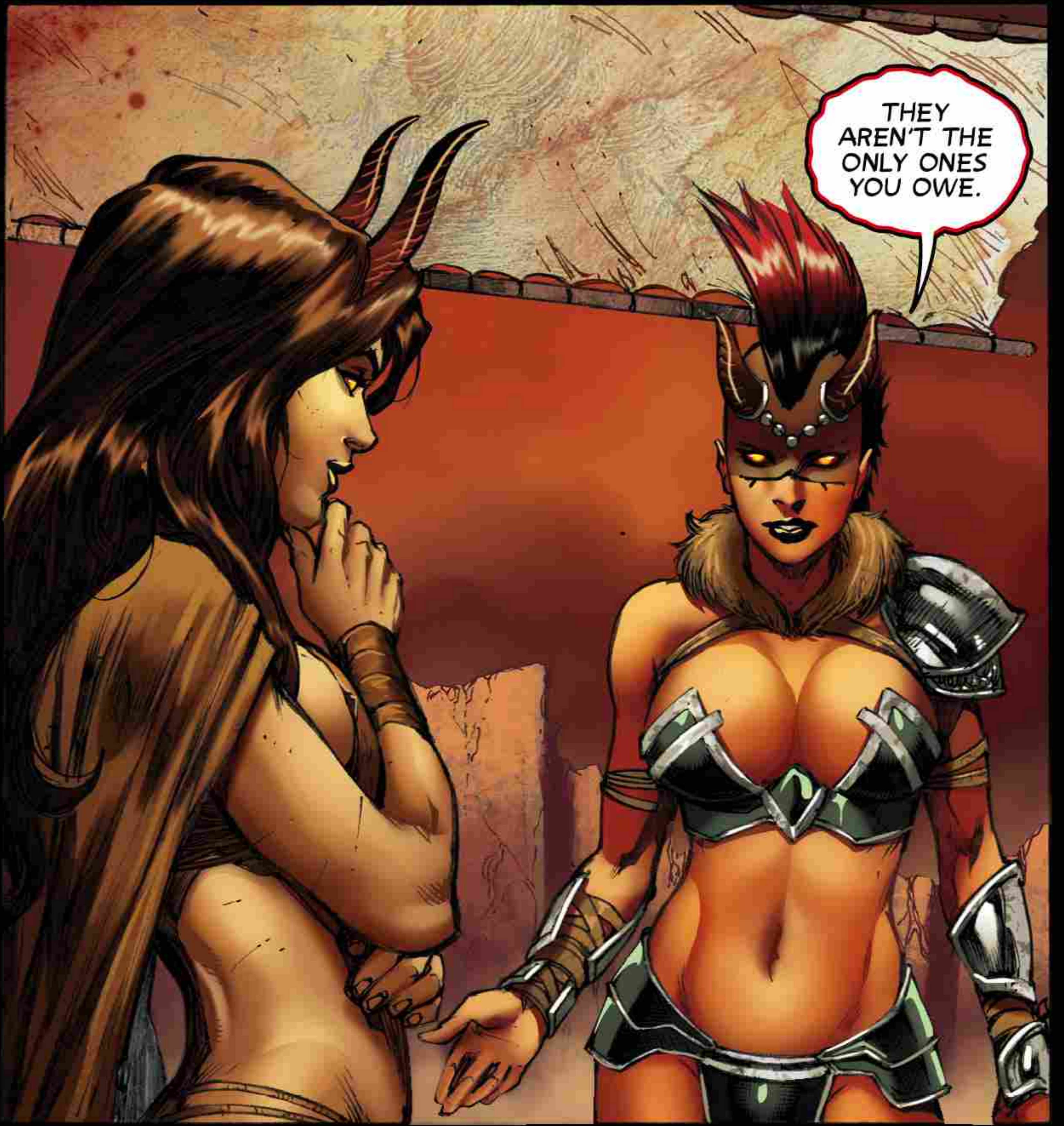
SVAASST

WELL, MOST OF
THEM DID...

YOU'RE THE
ONE EVERYONE'S
THROWIN' RUMORS
ABOUT, AIN'T YA?
YOU'RE THE
HELLWITCH?

THAT'S THE
NAME I TOOK.
DON'T KNOW IF
IT'S WHO I AM
ANYMORE.

WELL,
WHATEVER YOU
CALLING YOURSELF,
I'M GRATEFUL FOR
THE HELP. THEY'RE
BIG NASTY, THESE
KILLZAN.



HOUSE SLASS of the Killzan.

THERE WAS
NOTHING I
COULD DO. I
SWEAR IT.

I AM BUT
A TOOL, GUIDED
BY HIS HAND. YOUR
BREATH IS WASTED
ON ME. SAVE YOUR
GROVELING FOR
LORD SLASS.

I'VE HAD MY
FILL OF GROVELING
FOR THE DAY,
THANKS TO THE
WHORES HERE.

RIGHT NOW
I'D RATHER HEAR
ABOUT THE GENOCIDE
OF MY ENEMIES. THOSE
PRIMITIVE SAVAGES SOIL
THE IMAGE OF ALL
HELLBOURNE.

YOU DID
FINISH THE GRIMY
URCHINS, DIDN'T
YOU?



PLEASE LORD.
IT WASN'T MY
FAULT. WE WERE
AMBUSHED, AND...
THEY FLED.

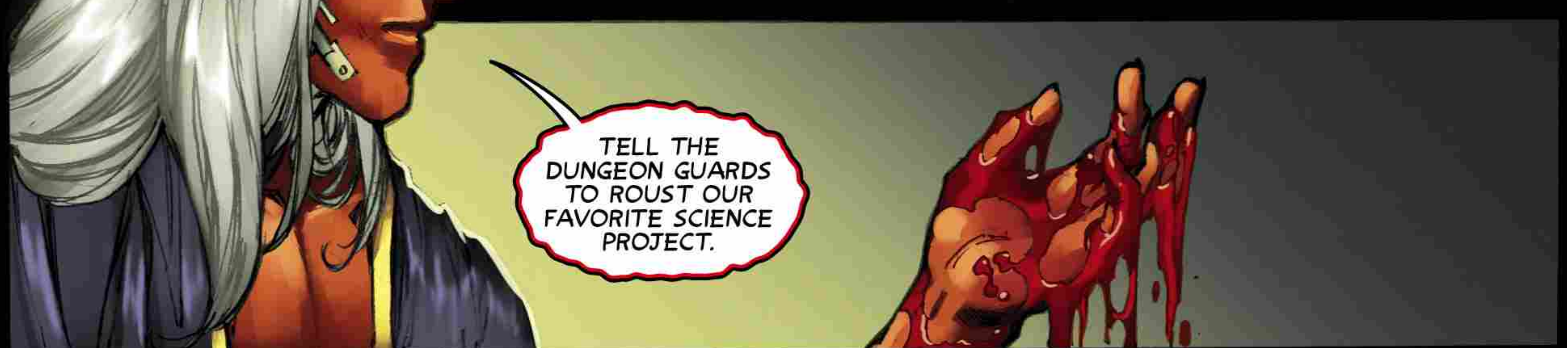


IF IT
WASN'T FOR
THE **HELLWITCH**,
WE WOULD'VE
SLAUGHTERED
THE...

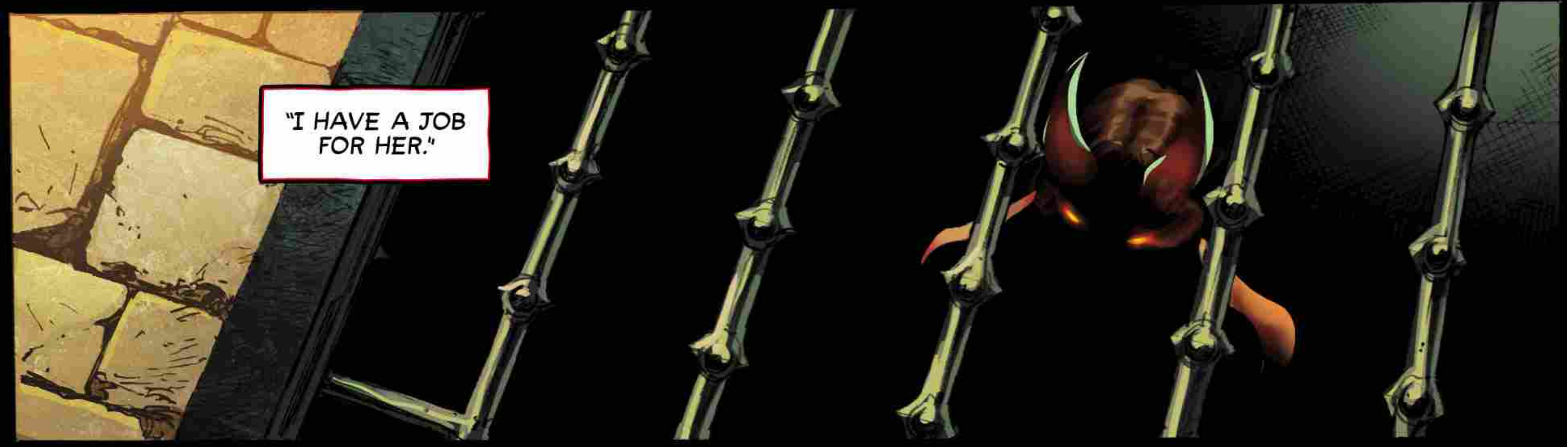
DID YOU SAY
HELLWITCH?
YOU MEAN YOU
SAW THE BITCH
RESPONSIBLE FOR
MY SISTER'S
PLUNGE INTO
OBLIVION?



AND YOU
FUCKING
LET HER
ESCAPE!



TELL THE
DUNGEON GUARDS
TO ROUST OUR
FAVORITE SCIENCE
PROJECT.



"I HAVE A JOB
FOR HER."



WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN TO
THEM?



WHO? THE DAMNED? OH,
THEY'LL BE SOLD TO THE
HIGHEST BIDDER. BECOME
SLAVES. MAYBE
FUCK-TOYS.

NEVER
SAW ONE
UP CLOSE
BEFORE.



"THEY LOOK ALL
BROKEN INSIDE.
ALMOST MAKES
YOU FEEL SORRY
OF THEM."

"CURSE YOUR TONGUE, GIRL.
THE DAMNED DESERVE
EVERYTHING THEY'RE
GETTING. EVERY LAST ONE
OF THEM IS A MURDERER...
A THIEF... A RAPIST."



AND HEAVEN
DUMPS THEM IN OUR
SACRED HOMELAND
SO THE FALLEN CAN
PUNISH THEM FOR
THEIR SINS.

WISH I COULD
THROW EVERY LAST
ONE OF THOSE DIRTY
EARTHERS INTO
THE VOID.

IMPALERS ROW.

"FUCK, I HATE
THE STENCH
OF THEM."

HYGIENE'S THE
LEAST OF THEIR
PROBLEMS. POOR
BASTARDS.

DON'T TELL
ME YOU FEEL
SORRY FOR
THEM, TOO.

I'VE DONE MY
SHARE OF SINNING.
WHO AM I TO
CAST STONES?

BESIDES,
YOU HATE THEM
ENOUGH FOR
THE BOTH OF
US.

SHE CHALLENGED
MY BELIEFS...



SHE QUESTIONED
MY ANGER.



SHE TRIED
TO MAKE ME
SOFT!



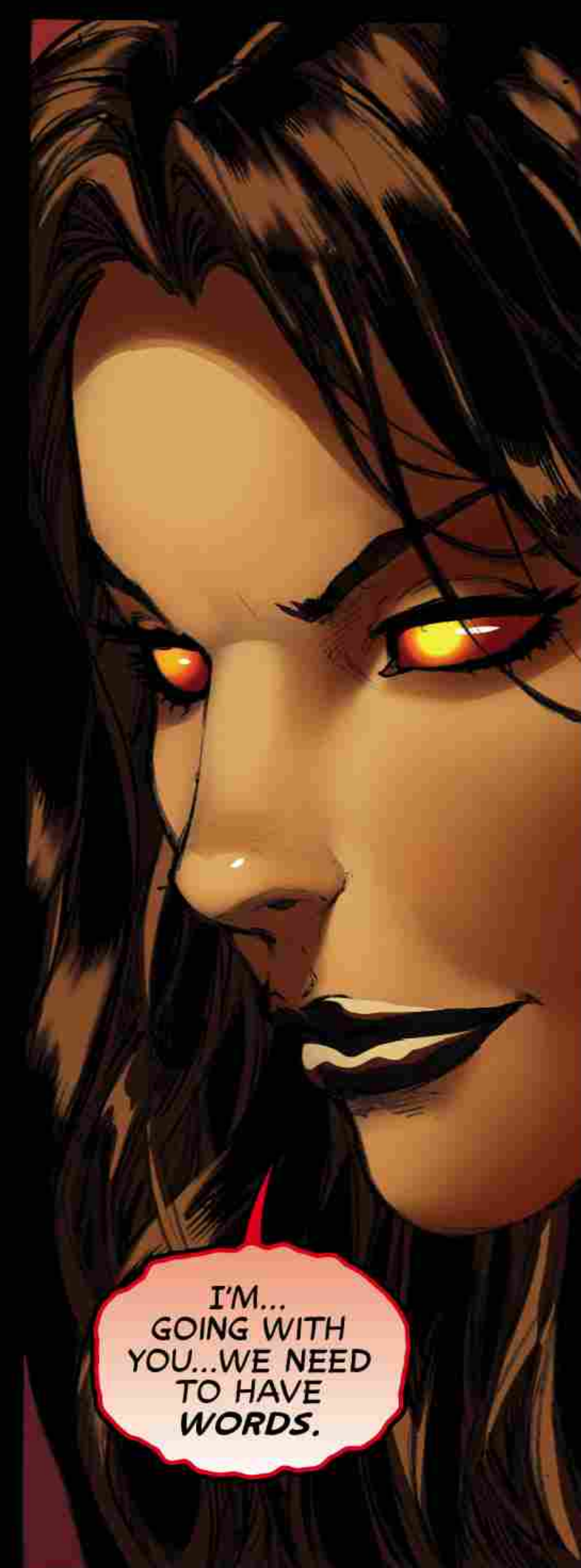
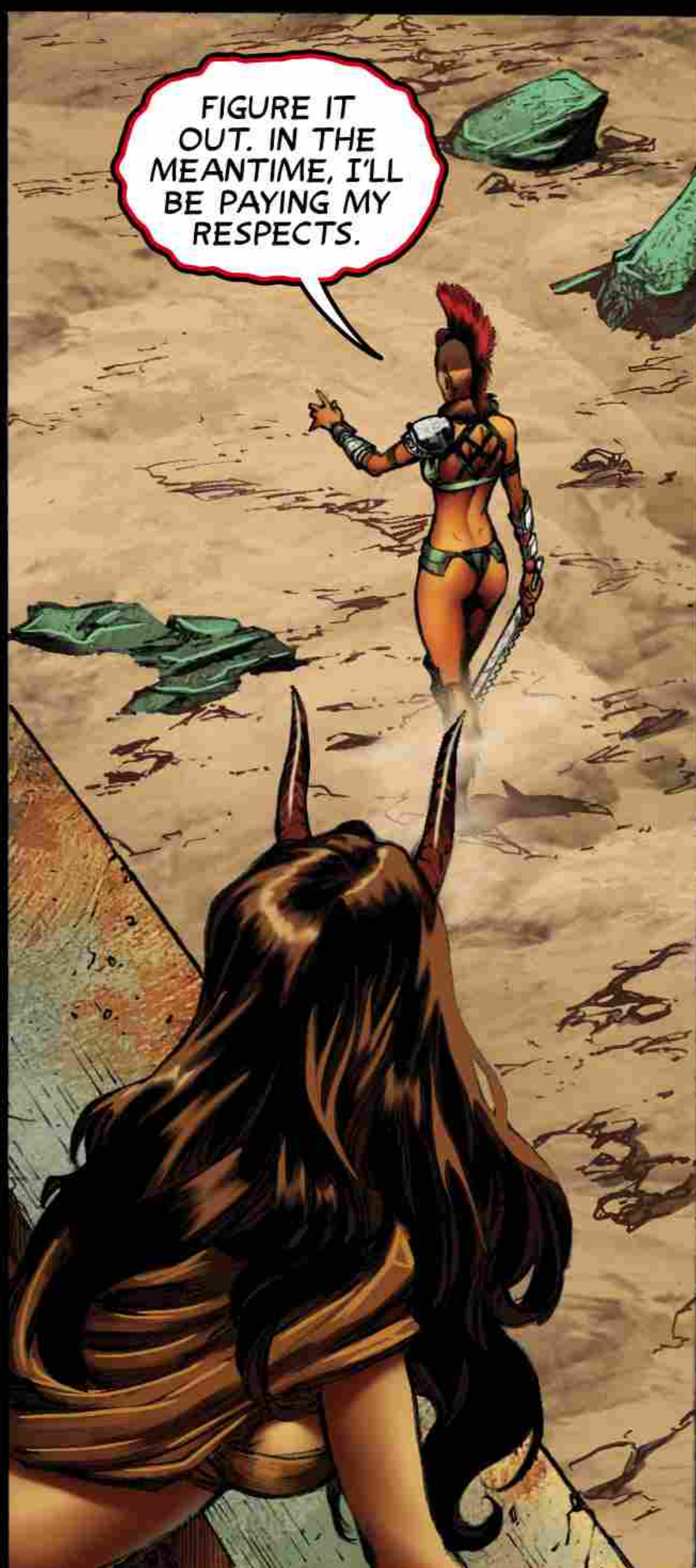
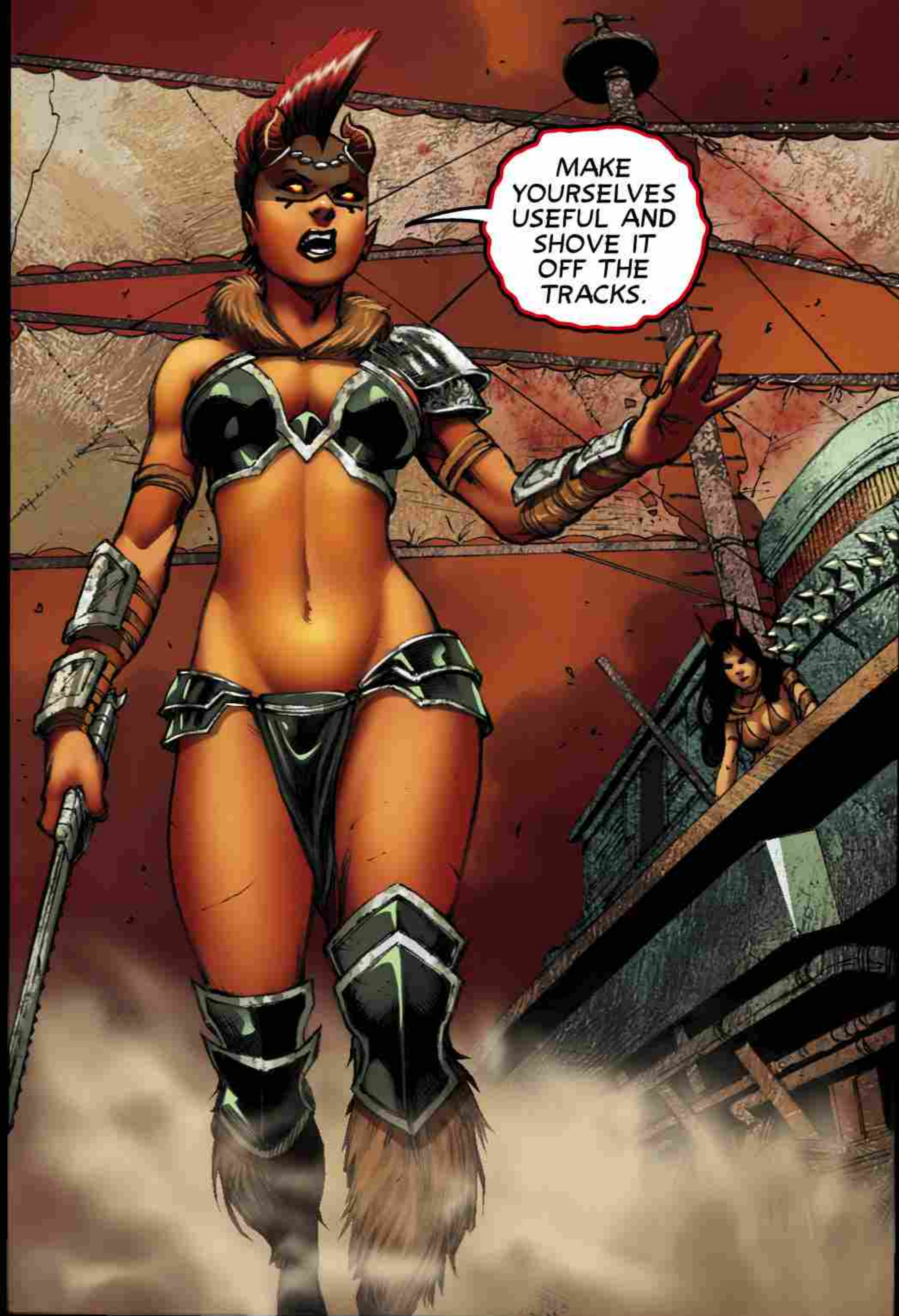
SMASH

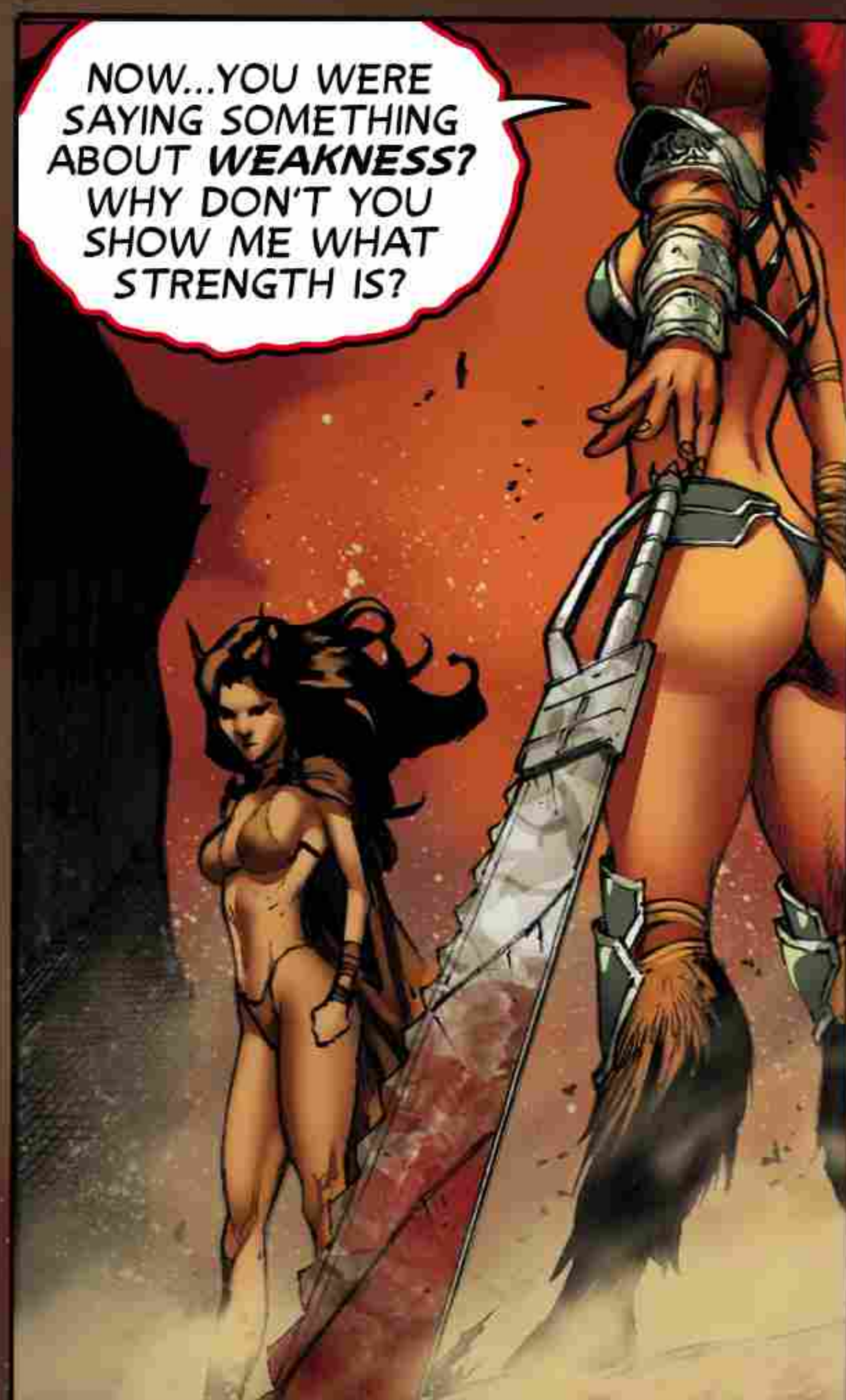


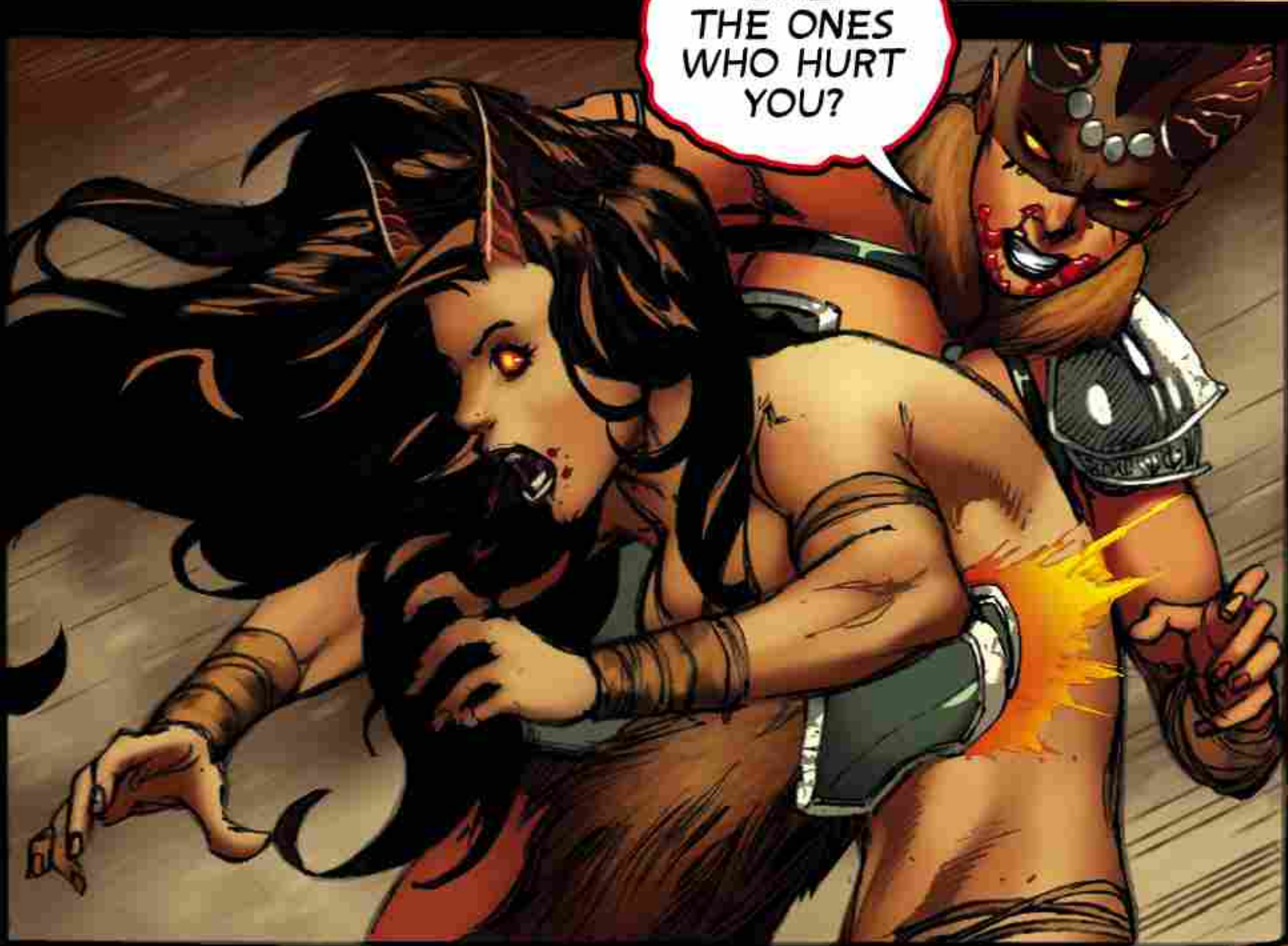
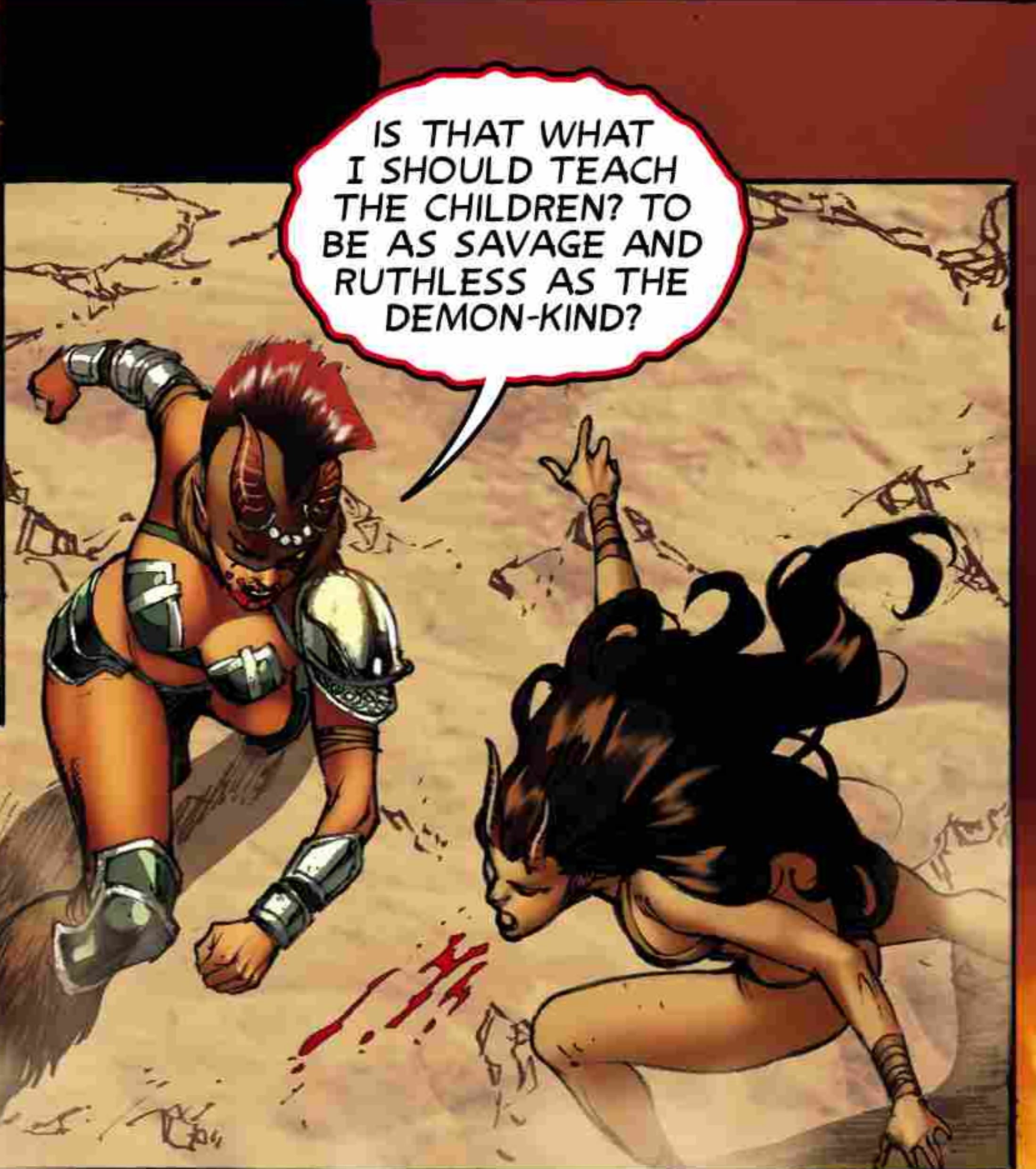
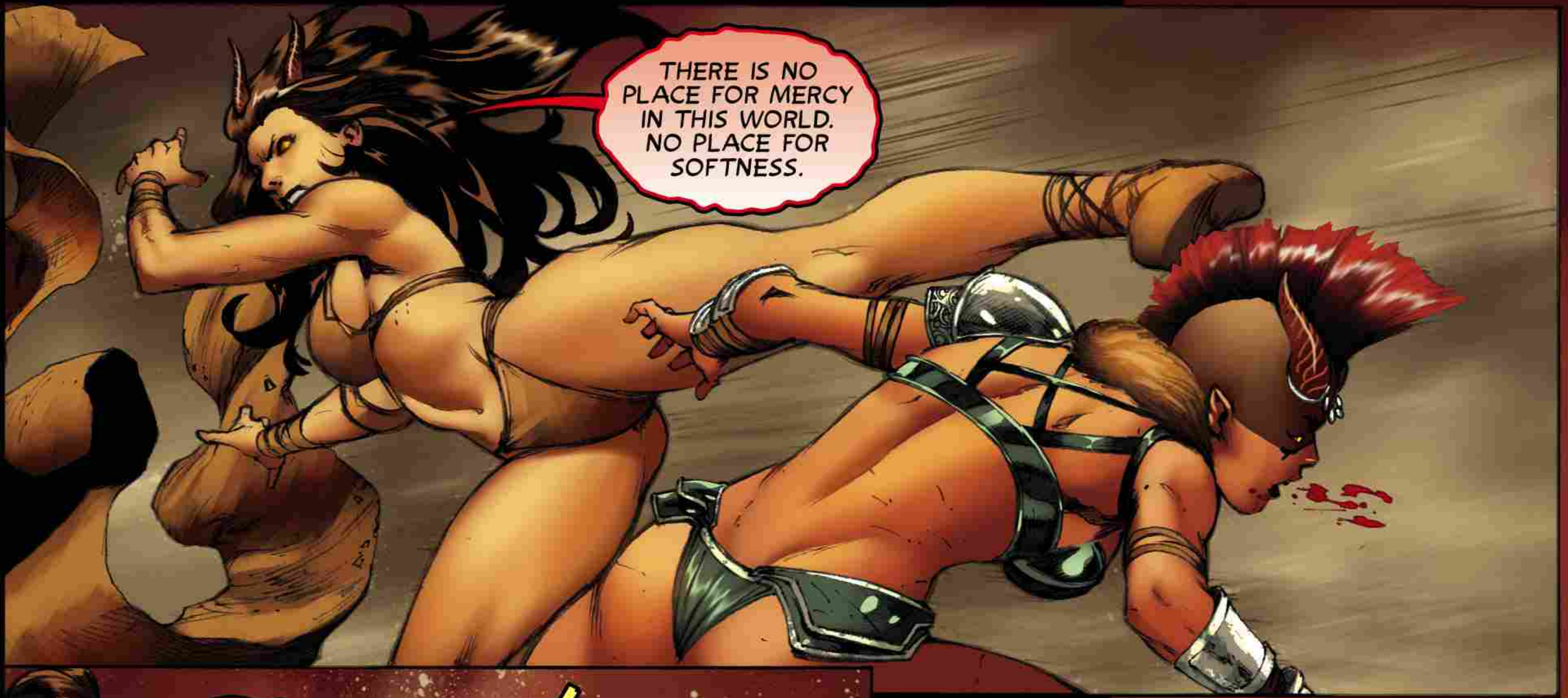
SHE DIDN'T KNOW
THE TRUE DEPTH
OF MY HATE...

BUT SHE'D FIND OUT
SOON ENOUGH.

THAT
STINKING THING
IS READY FOR
THE PITS.









THEY TOOK
SOMEONE YOU
LOVED.

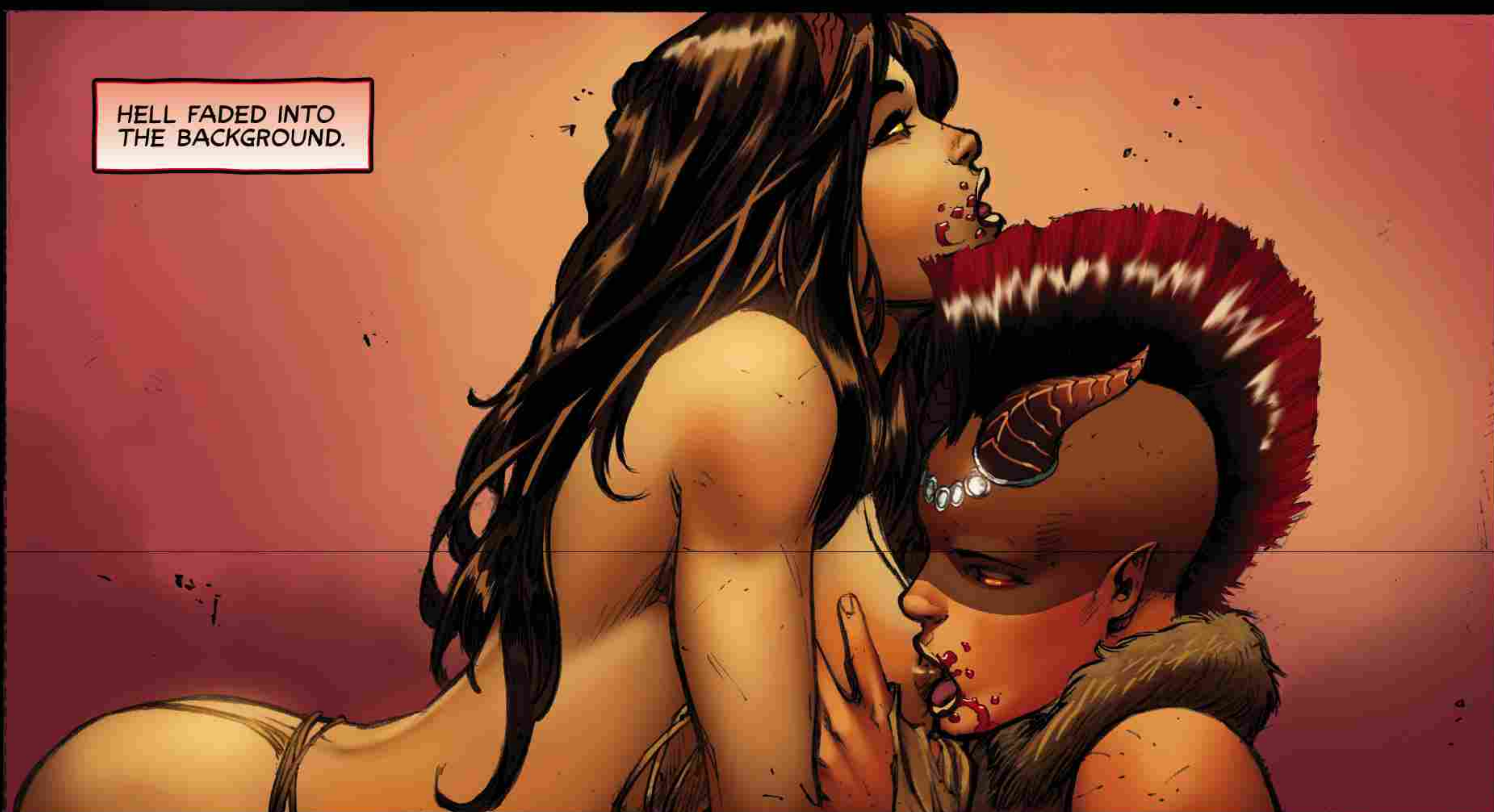
NOW THE
PAIN DROWNS YOU.
LIKE AN ANCHOR
AROUND YOUR
NECK.



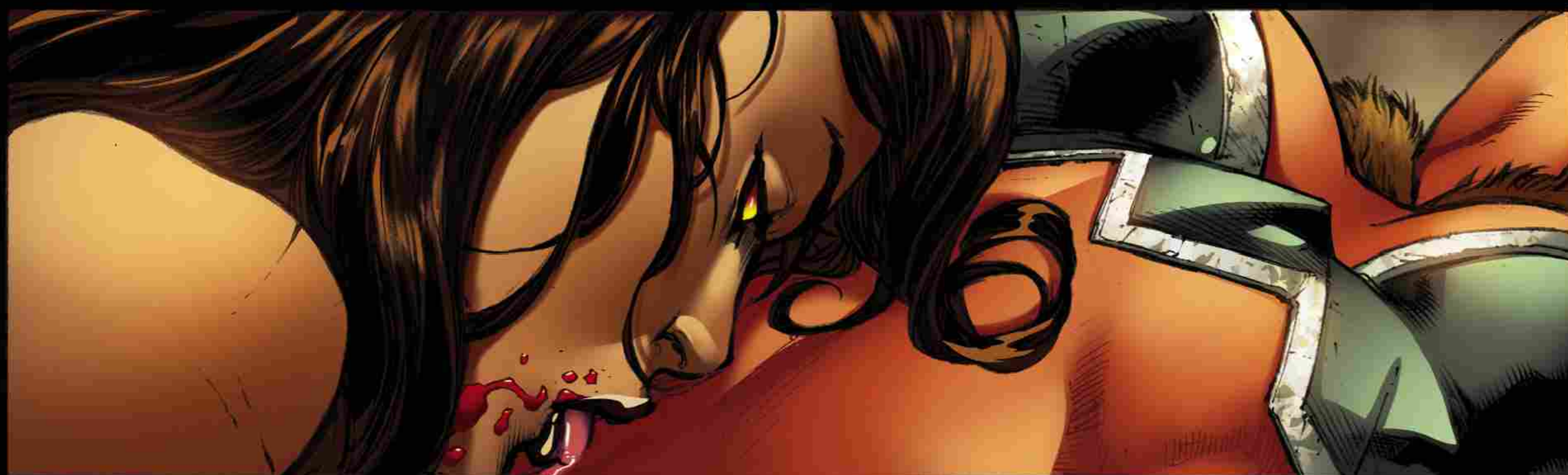
LET ME
TAKE IT
AWAY.



HELL FADED INTO
THE BACKGROUND.

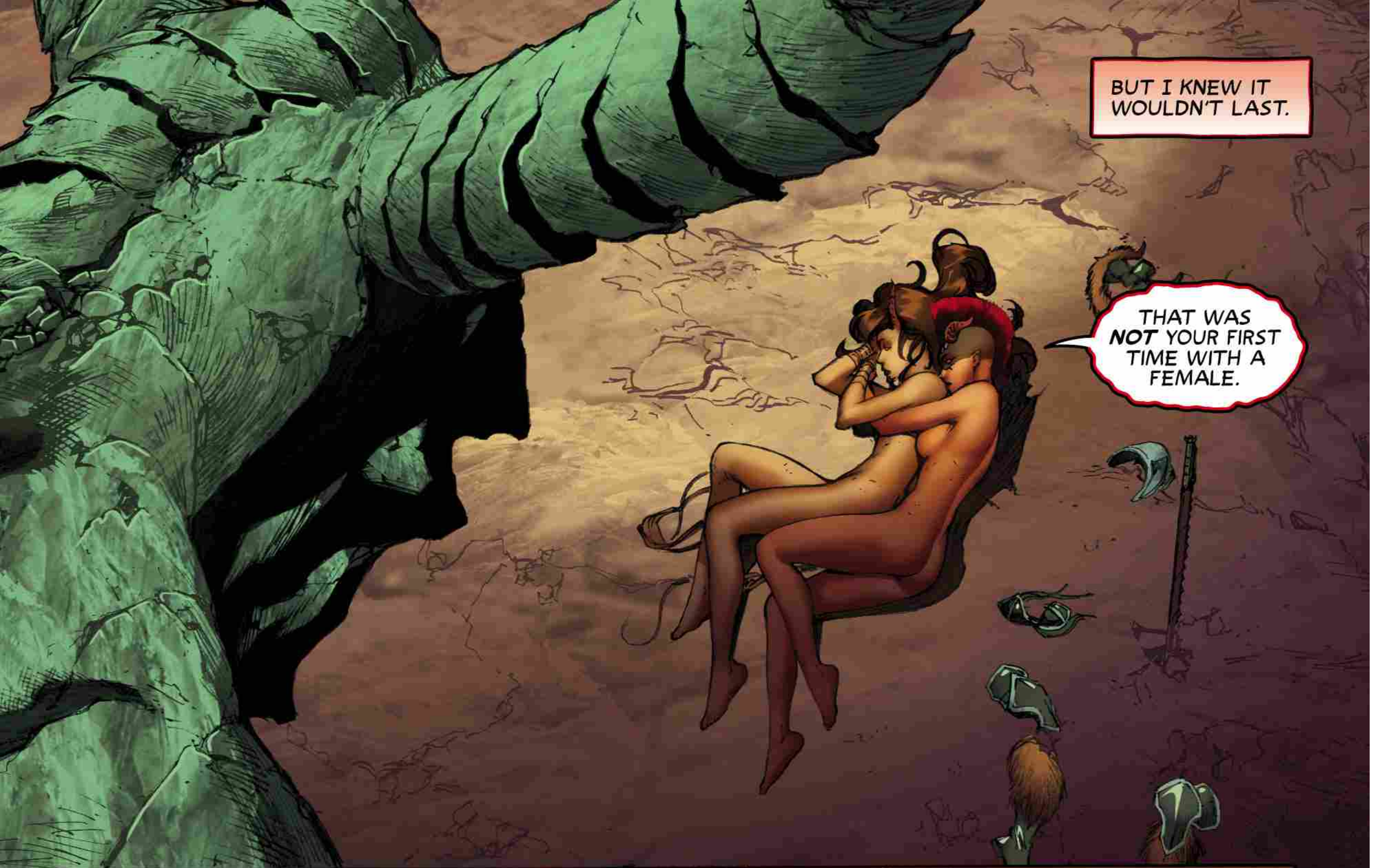


REPLACED BY A TEMPEST
OF DESPERATE KISSES AND
URGENT FLESH.



AND FOR A LITTLE
WHILE...MY PAIN
WAS SILENT.





BUT I KNEW IT
WOULDN'T LAST.

THAT WAS
NOT YOUR FIRST
TIME WITH A
FEMALE.



IT'S
COMPLICATED.
BUT YOU WERE
RIGHT EARLIER.
I DID LOSE
SOMEONE.



HER NAME
WAS GAATHA,
AND SHE MET
OBLIVION...
BECAUSE OF
ME.

SORRY
FOR OPENING
OLD WOUNDS.
I WANTED
TO...



WHAT
WAS
THAT?

FOOTSTEPS.
SOMEONE
APPROACHES.
NOT ONE OF
THE GIRLS.

DAMN MY EYES
FOR LETTING YOU
DISTRACT ME.





MY GAATHA...YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE LOST TO OBLIVION. BUT THERE YOU WERE...

I'M GUESSING YOU AIN'T HERE TO WELCOME US...

LIVIDIA DON'T...

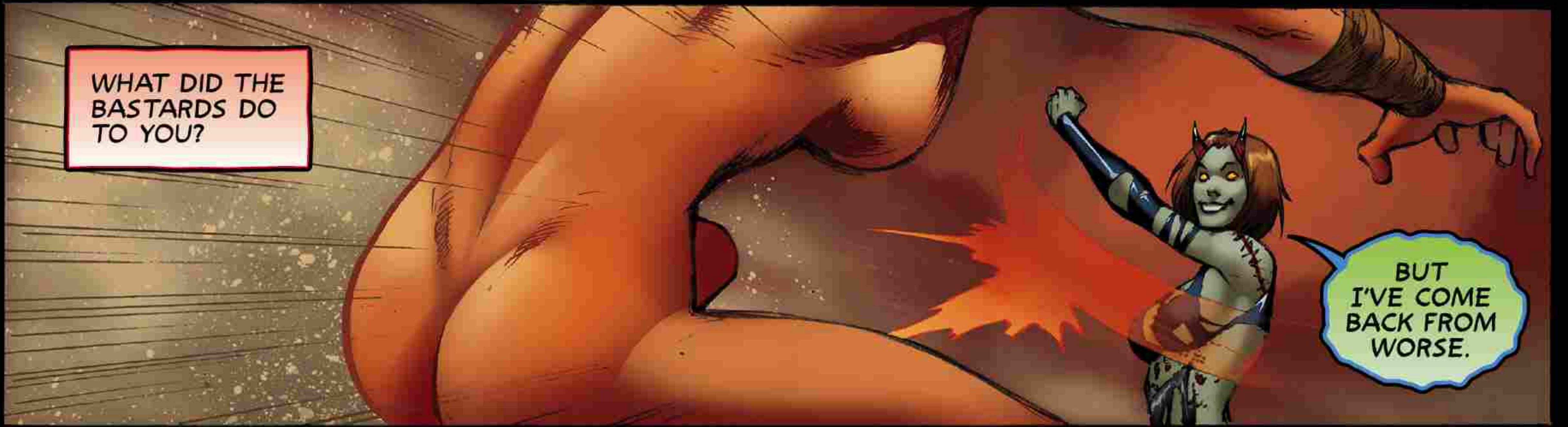


SO I'LL KINDLY ASK YOU TO **FUCK OFF!**

IN THE FLESH... SCARRED AND TAINTED AS IT WAS.

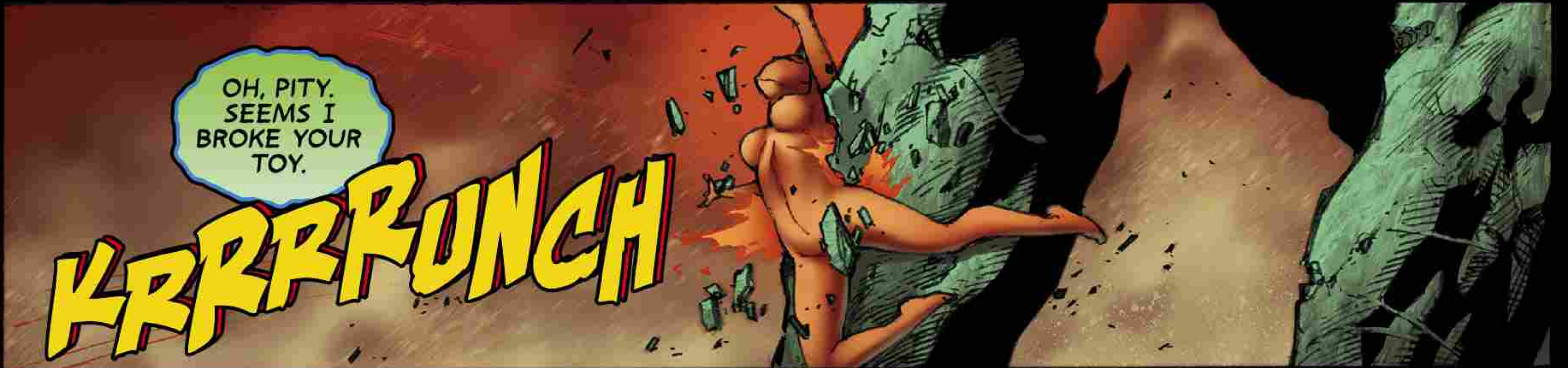
YOU CUT ME DEEP, BITCH.

SLAASH



WHAT DID THE
BASTARDS DO
TO YOU?

BUT
I'VE COME
BACK FROM
WORSE.



OH, PITY.
SEEMS I
BROKE YOUR
TOY.

KRRRRUNCH



GAATHA,
THIS ISN'T YOU.
YOU WERE
GENTLE...A
HEALER.

YES, FUNNY
HOW BEING
CUT IN HALF WILL
CHANGE YOUR
PERSPECTIVE
ON LIFE.

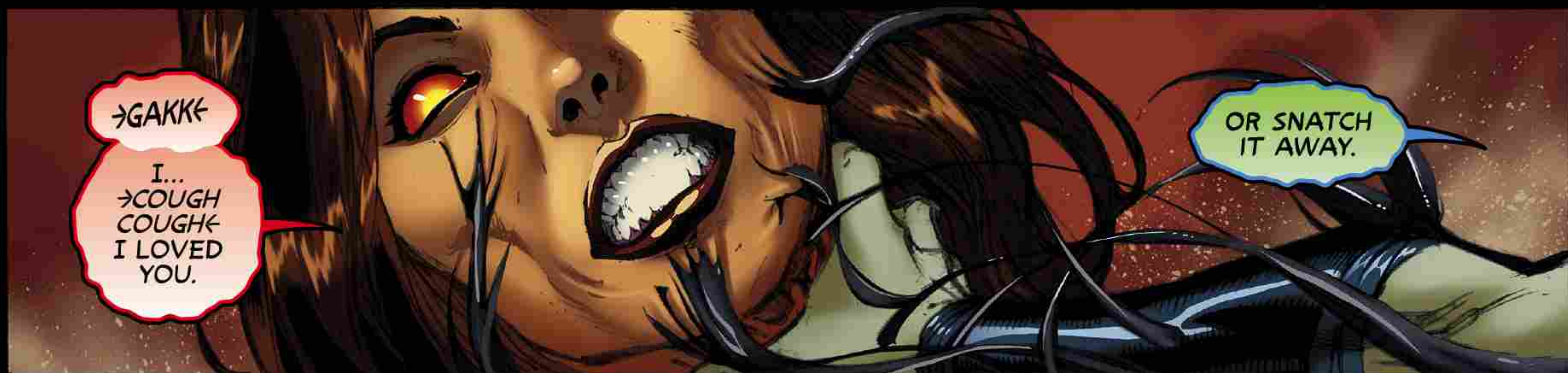


AS FOR MY
POWER...



I'VE
ADDED A NEW
TRICK.

I CAN
RESTORE
ONE'S LIFE
FORCE.



→GAKK←

I...
→COUGH
COUGH←
I LOVED
YOU.

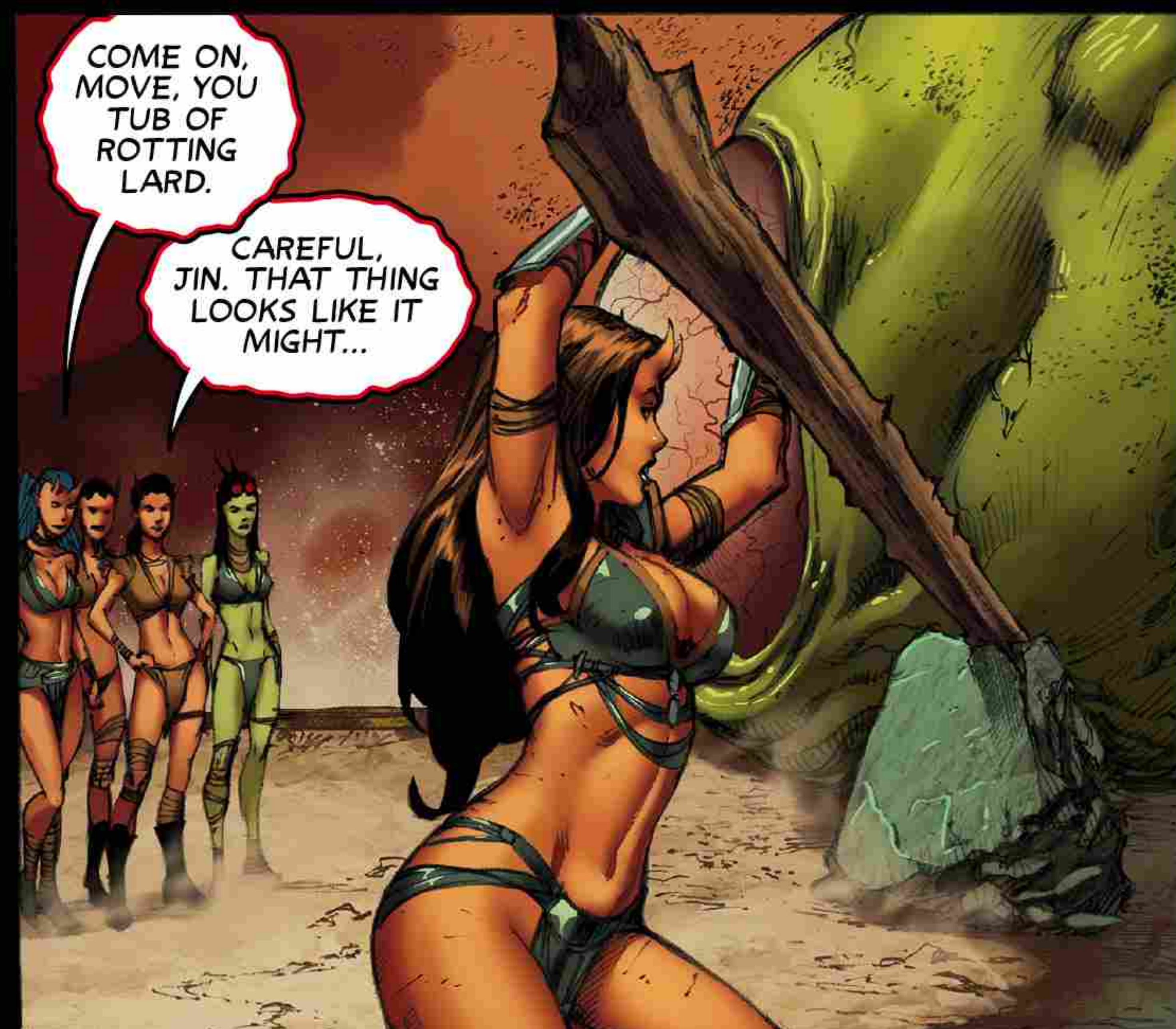
OR SNATCH
IT AWAY.



BUT YOU
WEREN'T
STRONG
ENOUGH. YOU
COULDN'T
SAVE ME.

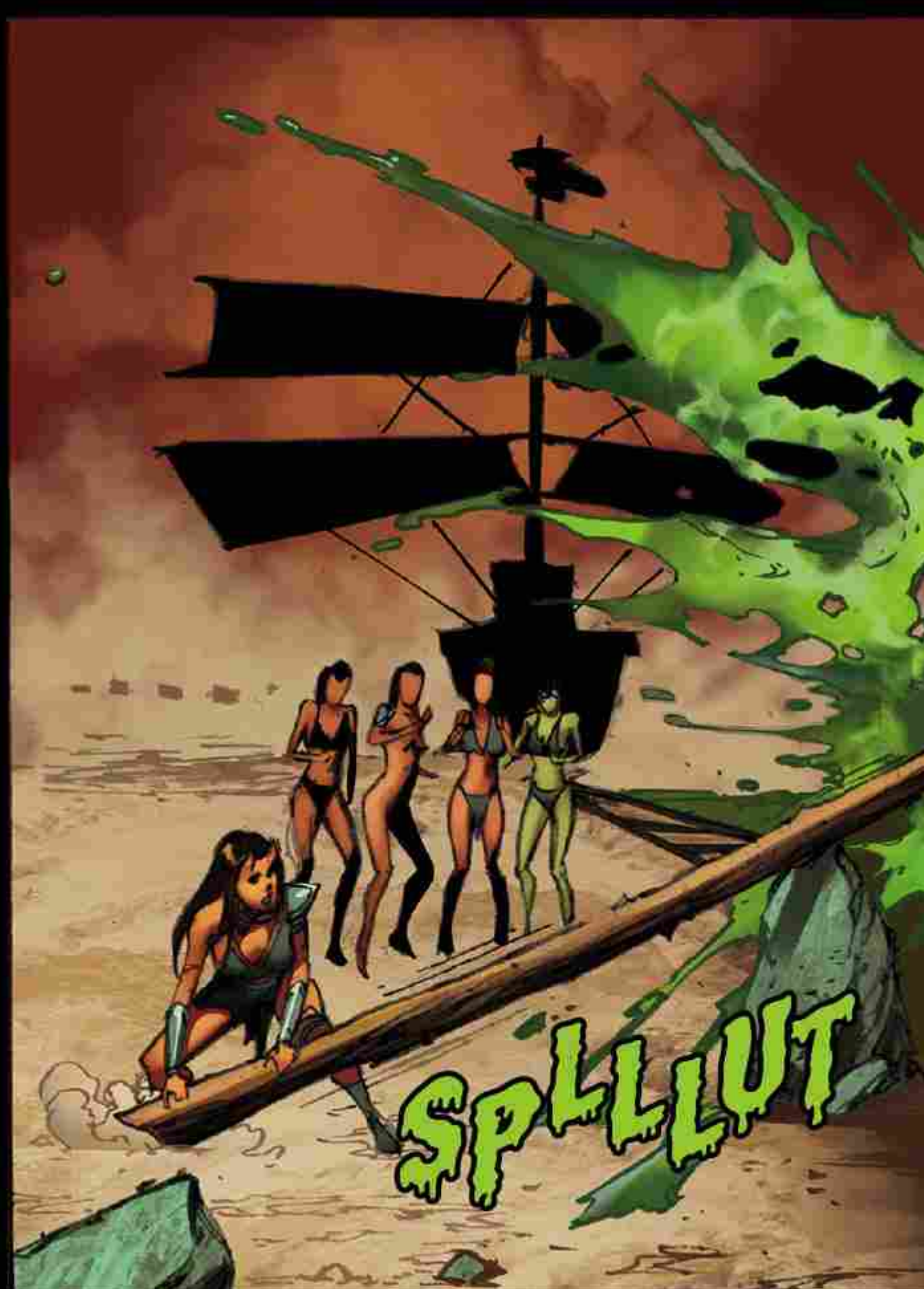


"JUST LIKE
YOU CAN'T
SAVE THEM."



COME ON,
MOVE, YOU
TUB OF
ROTTING
LARD.

CAREFUL,
JIN. THAT THING
LOOKS LIKE IT
MIGHT...



SPLLLUT



I'M SO SORRY.
BUT THE EXPRESSION
ON YOUR FACE...

EVEN
THEIR
LAUGHTER
IS FOUL.

LOOK AT THEM. A CRUDE INSULT TO ALL HELLBOURNE KIND.

I WOULDN'T EVEN SELL THEM AS SLAVES TO THE FALLEN.

GET BEHIND ME, GIRLS.

I LEARNED SOME MAGIC FROM OLD DRADD BEFORE HE LOST HIS HEAD.

LORD SLASS, IT'D BE MY PLEASURE TO BUTCHER THE LOT OF THEM FOR YOU.

NO... THIS TIME, I THINK I'LL TAKE A HANDS ON APPROACH.





I WAS SO WEAK...A PATHETIC ABOMINATION. I SHOULD'VE KNOWN MY PLACE AMONG THE KILLZAN.



WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

AS I SAID, I CAN DRAIN AWAY YOUR POWER...EVERY LAST DROP.



UNTIL YOU'RE NOTHING BUT AN EMPTY HUSK.



THEY'RE USING YOU, GAATHA, MAKING YOU A KILLZAN SLAVE.

UNCIVILIZED HIVE FILTH!

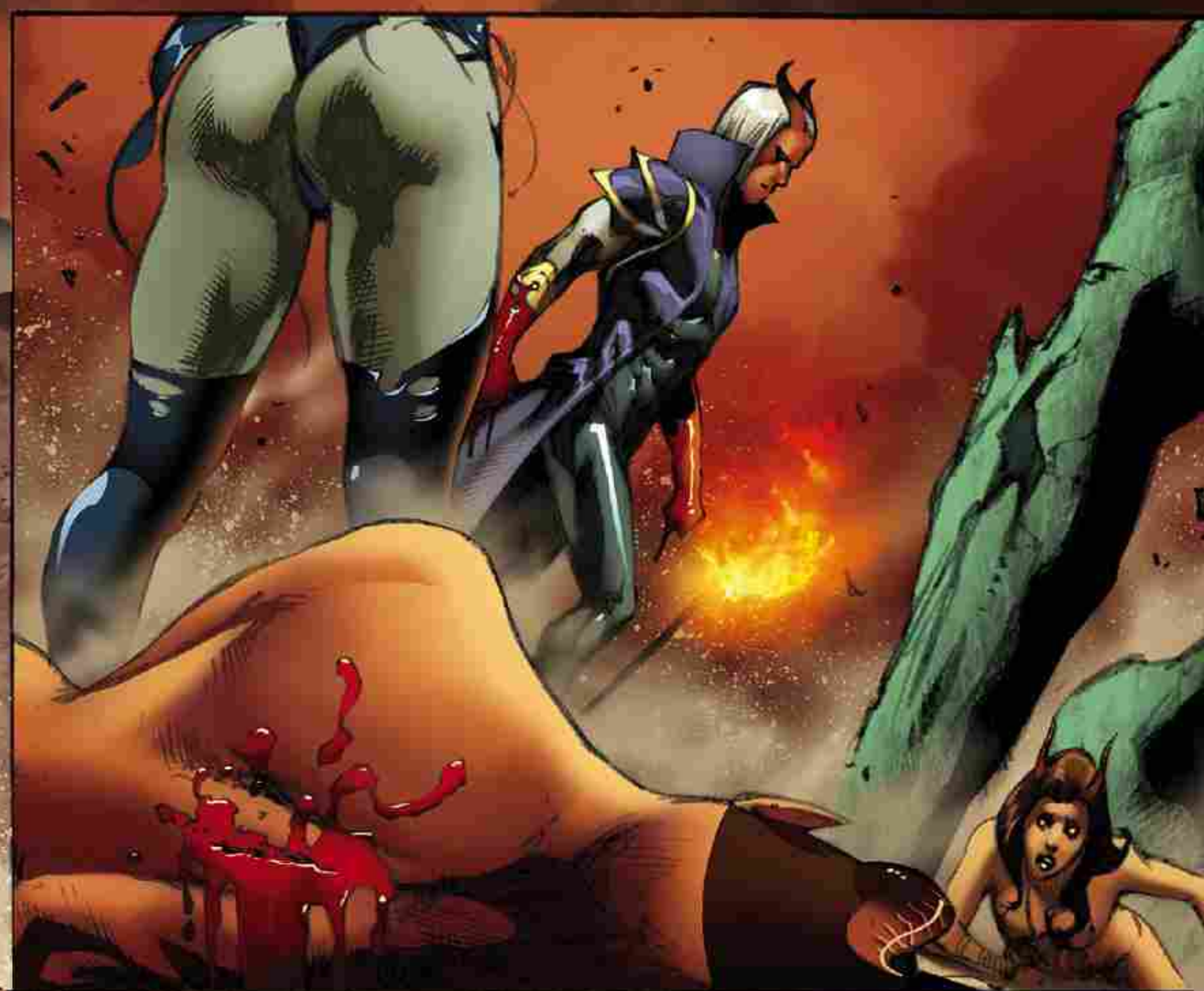
I'LL RIP AWAY EVERY SCRAP OF YOUR FLESH FOR THAT!





THIS IS THE
INFAMOUS HELLWITCH...
SLAYER OF QUEENS...
DESTROYER OF
HIVES?

NOT MUCH TO
LOOK AT, IS SHE? A
DISAPPOINTMENT
REALLY.



WHO KNOWS
WHAT I SAW
IN HER?

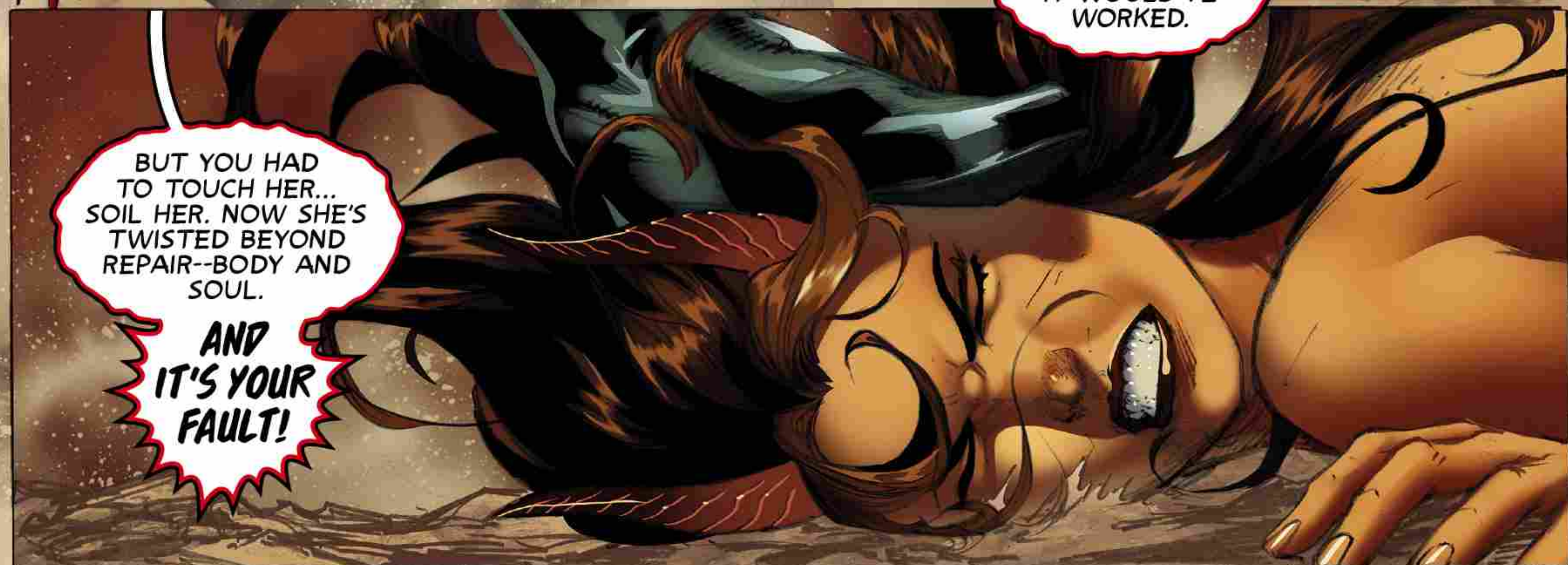
A YOUTHFUL
INDISCRETION--
NOTHING MORE,
BROTHER.

BROTHER? SO YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO SOLD HER
INTO SLAVERY...BETRAYED
HER. ALL BECAUSE SHE
WAS DIFFERENT.

NO, I EXILED
GAATHA FROM
THE KILLZAN TO
PROTECT HER. AND
IT WOULD'VE
WORKED.

BUT YOU HAD
TO TOUCH HER...
SOIL HER. NOW SHE'S
TWISTED BEYOND
REPAIR--BODY AND
SOUL.

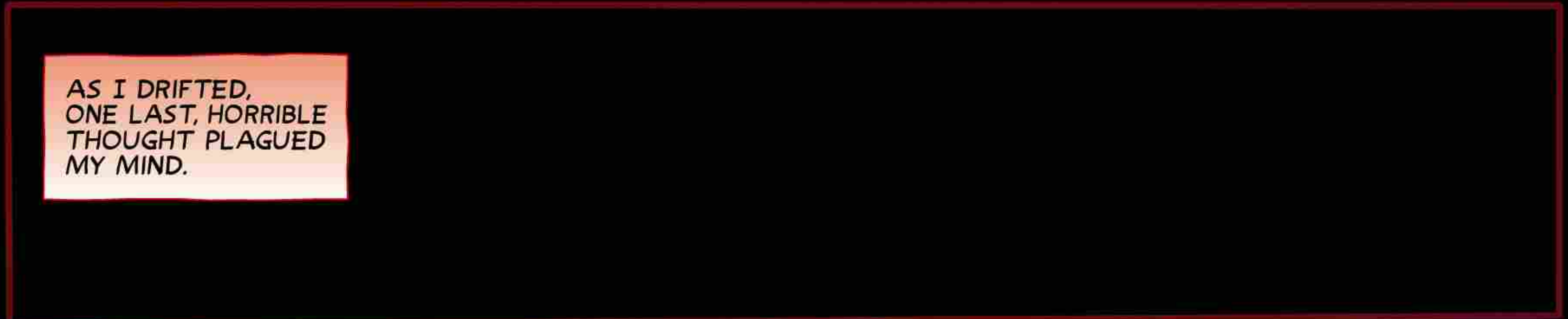
**AND
IT'S YOUR
FAULT!**





HELL WOULD BE BETTER OFF IF YOU'D NEVER FUCKING HATCHED.

I FELT BONES GIVE WAY TO HIS BOOT...THEN THE DARKNESS CAME...



AS I DRIFTED, ONE LAST, HORRIBLE THOUGHT PLAGUED MY MIND.



MAYBE THE BASTARD WAS RIGHT.

APPEARS I WAS CORRECT TO CAST YOU OUT. YOU'RE NO WITCH. JUST A PRETENDER. WEAK...PATHETIC... USELESS.



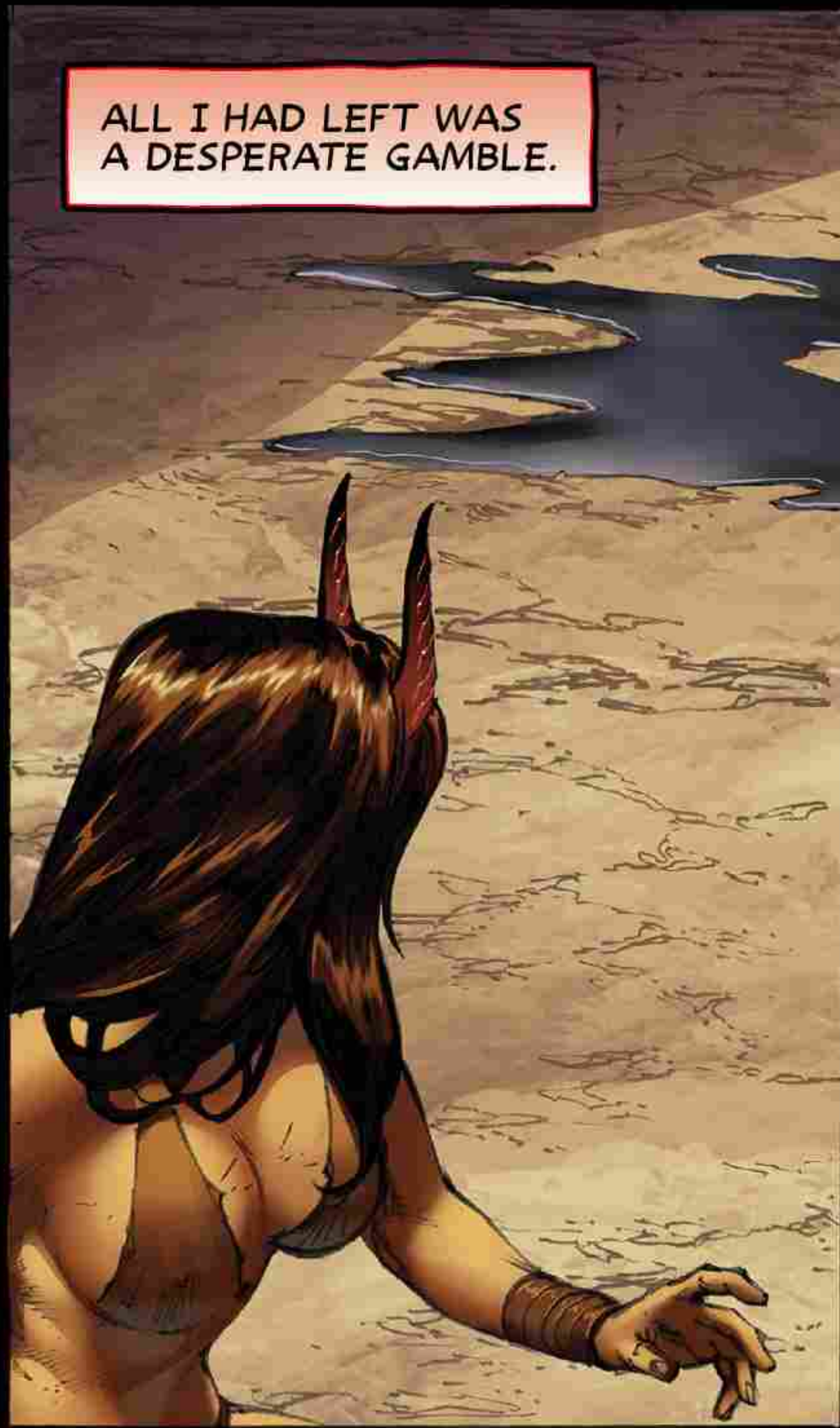
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU CAN PROVE ME WRONG.

SO WHAT WILL IT BE, HELLWITCH?



SÉANCE'S QUESTION PULLED ME BACK FROM THE SHADOWS.

HE WAS RIGHT. I WAS WEAK... PATHETIC.



ALL I HAD LEFT WAS
A DESPERATE GAMBLE.



THE POWER TO HEAL
COURSED THROUGH
GAATHA'S VEINS.

SO MAYBE
HER BLOOD...



ARGGGGG!



IF YOU CAN
HEAR ME LIVIDIA,
READY YOURSELF.
THIS IS GOING
TO...



FUCK THE
FALLEN! THAT
HURTS LIKE
DEMON FIRE.

BUT MY FLESH...
IT'S HEALED.



WAIT,
WHERE ARE
THE GIRLS?

I KNEW WE WOULDN'T
LIKE THE ANSWER TO
LIVIDIA'S QUESTION.

BUT I NEVER SUSPECTED THE
NIGHTMARE AWAITING US.

THEY'LL PAY
FOR THIS. EVEN
IF I HAVE TO SPILL
EVERY LAST DROP
OF BLOOD IN
HELL.

DON'T WORRY.
THERE WILL BE
PLENTY OF BLOOD
TO SPILL.

BUT FIRST,
WE NEED TO
CATCH THEM.

THE KILLZAN LEFT ONE OF
THEIR MACHINES. I'D WAGER
IT'S DAMAGED.

IF WE CAN FIX
IT, WE CAN HUNT
THEM DOWN.

WE FOUND BURN
SCARS ON THE
VEHICLE'S ARMOR.
ONE OF THE GIRLS
FOUGHT BACK.

THIS KNOWLEDGE
FUELED LIVIDIA'S HATRED.
SHE GOT THE MACHINE
ROLLING AND DROVE IT
LIKE THE DEVIL'S OWN
DAUGHTER.

WE HAD ONE CHANCE TO
STOP THE KILLZAN BEFORE
THEY REACHED THEIR
STRONGHOLD. ONE CHANCE
TO EXACT BLOODY JUSTICE.

FOR JIN AND THE
OTHERS...FOR GAATHA'S
TWISTED SOUL.

BUT WHAT WOULD
THIS JUSTICE COST?

YOU'VE BEEN
WEAVING THAT
SPELL SINCE WE
LEFT. WHAT
IS IT?

A LITTLE
TRICK A FRIEND
TAUGHT ME.

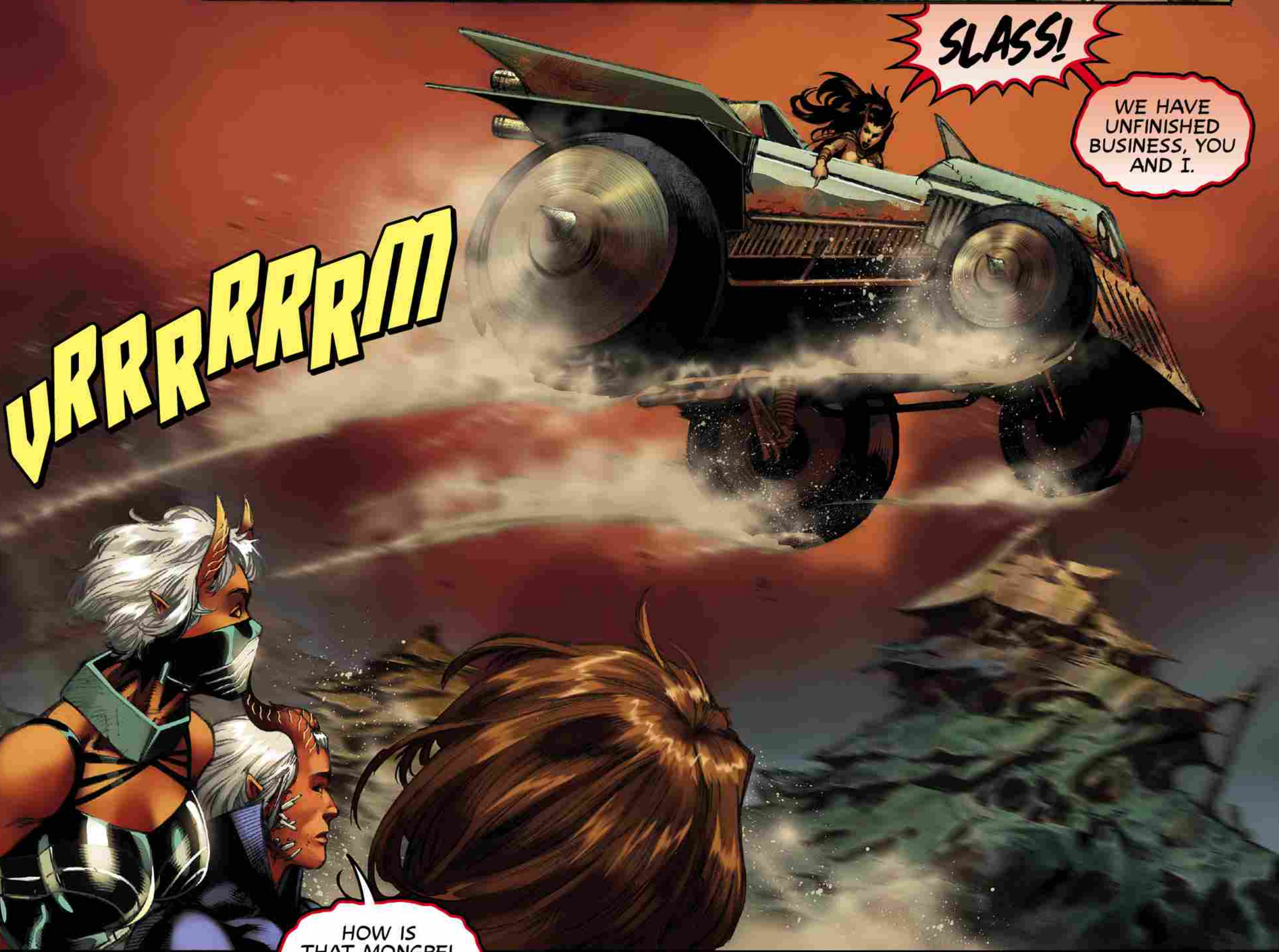
"LET'S PRAY
IT WORKS."



THIS IS TAKING FOREVER. WHY MUST WE TRAVEL SO SLOWLY?

TRUST ME, MY LORD. SLOW AND QUIET IS BETTER.

WE DON'T WANT TO ROUSE THE OCCUPANTS OF THESE RUINS.



SLASS!

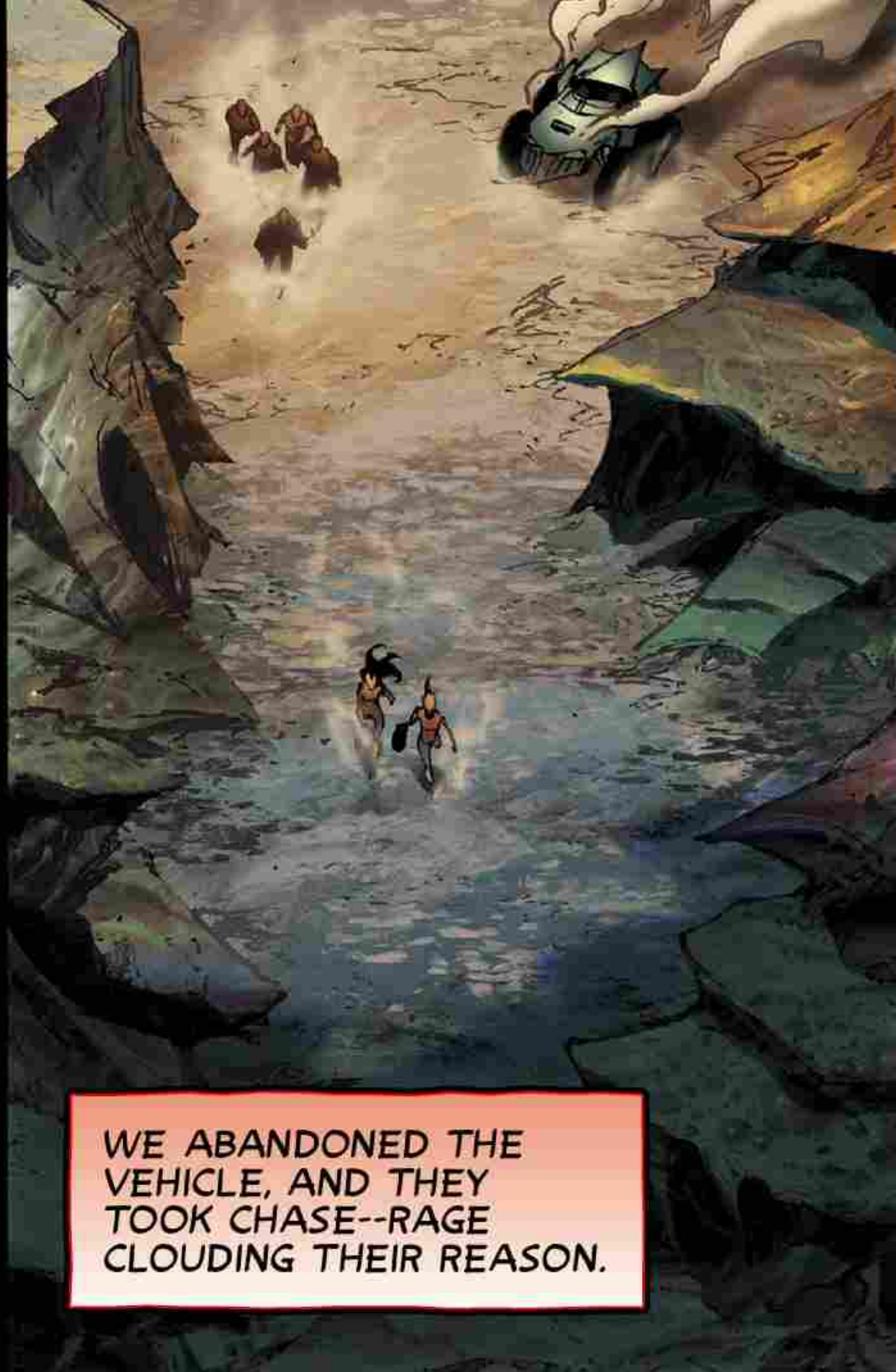
WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, YOU AND I.

VRRRRRRR

HOW IS THAT MONGREL STILL DRAWING BREATH?

WASTE THE BITCH!

BRRRAAP



WE ABANDONED THE VEHICLE, AND THEY TOOK CHASE--RAGE CLOUDING THEIR REASON.



IT WOULD PROVE TO BE A COSTLY MISTAKE.

LIVIDIA, IT'S TIME.



SORRY, JIN, BUT WE NEEDED BAIT TO DRAWN THE BASTARD OUT.



COME ON, YOU MUTANT SON OF A BITCH.

YOU BETTER BE HUNGRY.



OH, FUCK ME.

ARANAK...SÉANCE'S ILLUSION WAS NOTHING BUT A BAD DREAM.

THE REAL THING WAS A FUCKING LIFETIME OF NIGHTMARES, SKITTERING AROUND ON EIGHT LEGS.

NO TIME TO STAND IN AWE OF ITS UNHOLY PRESENCE. I HAD GRISLY WORK TO DO.

AND SO DID ARANAK.

AAAAAAAAH!

SHUNKK

GAHH!

IN SECONDS, THE FREAK THINNED OUT OUR ENEMIES FOR US.

COME ON THEN, BUG. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.



ALL ACCORDING
TO PLAN.

IS THAT
THE WITCH?

NO, THAT
WAS YOUR
BITCH OF AN
ASSASSIN.

BEING
RIPPED TO
PIECES.

YOU'LL
SOON JOIN
HER.

ARGGGGG!

BEFORE I'M
DONE, THE PAIN PITS
WILL FEEL LIKE A
FOND MEMORY.

GAATHA...
MAKE THE HIVE
SCUM KNEEL.

THWAP

MAYBE YOU SHOULD LOOK
BEHIND YOU FIRST.



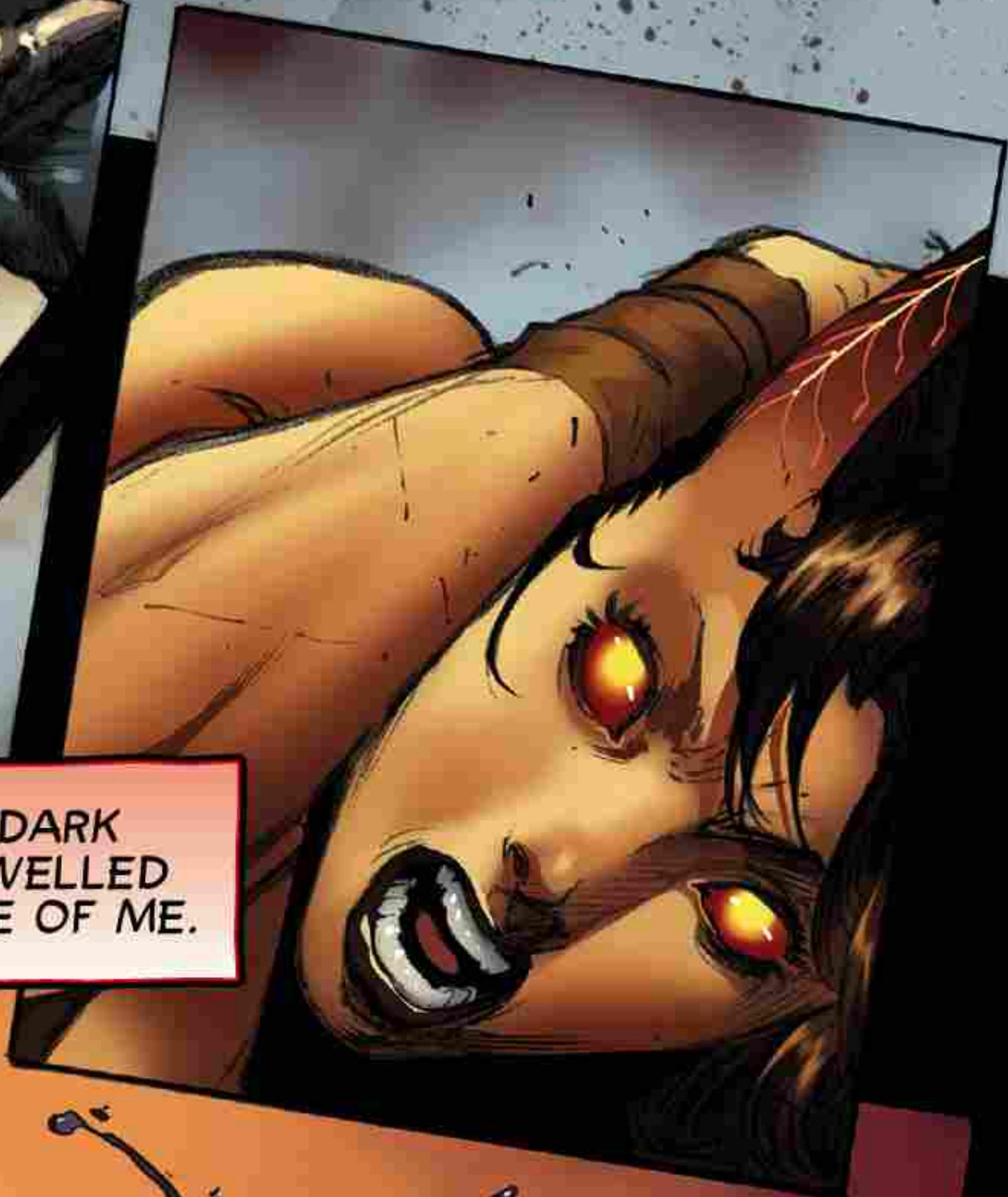
GOT SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO MEET YOU.

SKRAAAAAA!



WHAT HAD I DONE?

A COLD, DARK SHAME WELLED UP INSIDE OF ME.



GAATHA!



BUT I FORCED MYSELF TO WATCH.

I OWED HER THAT MUCH.

SLASS ALLOWED HIMSELF
TO BE DISTRACTED,
DROPPING HIS GUARD.
AND I TOOK ADVANTAGE.

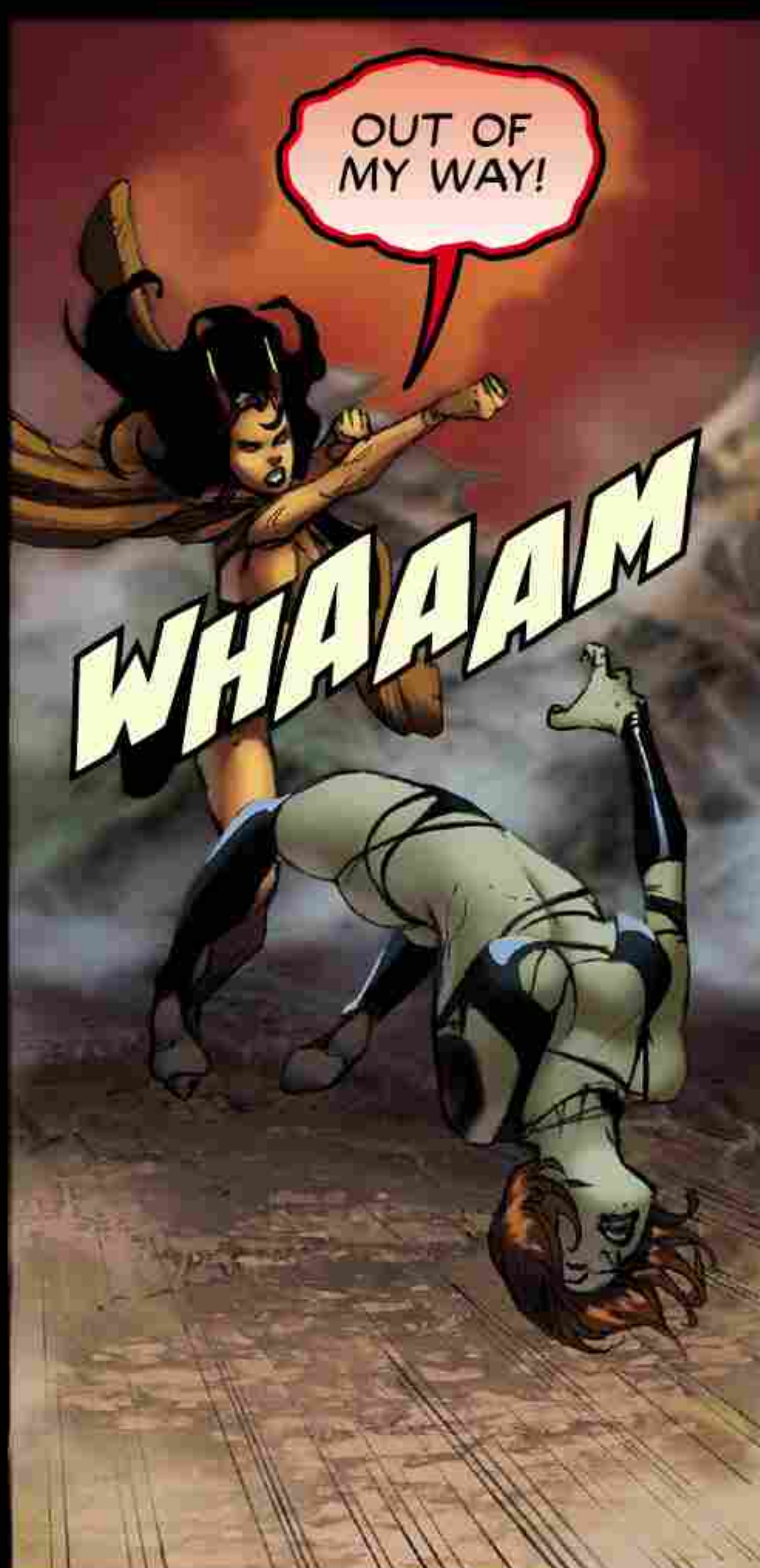
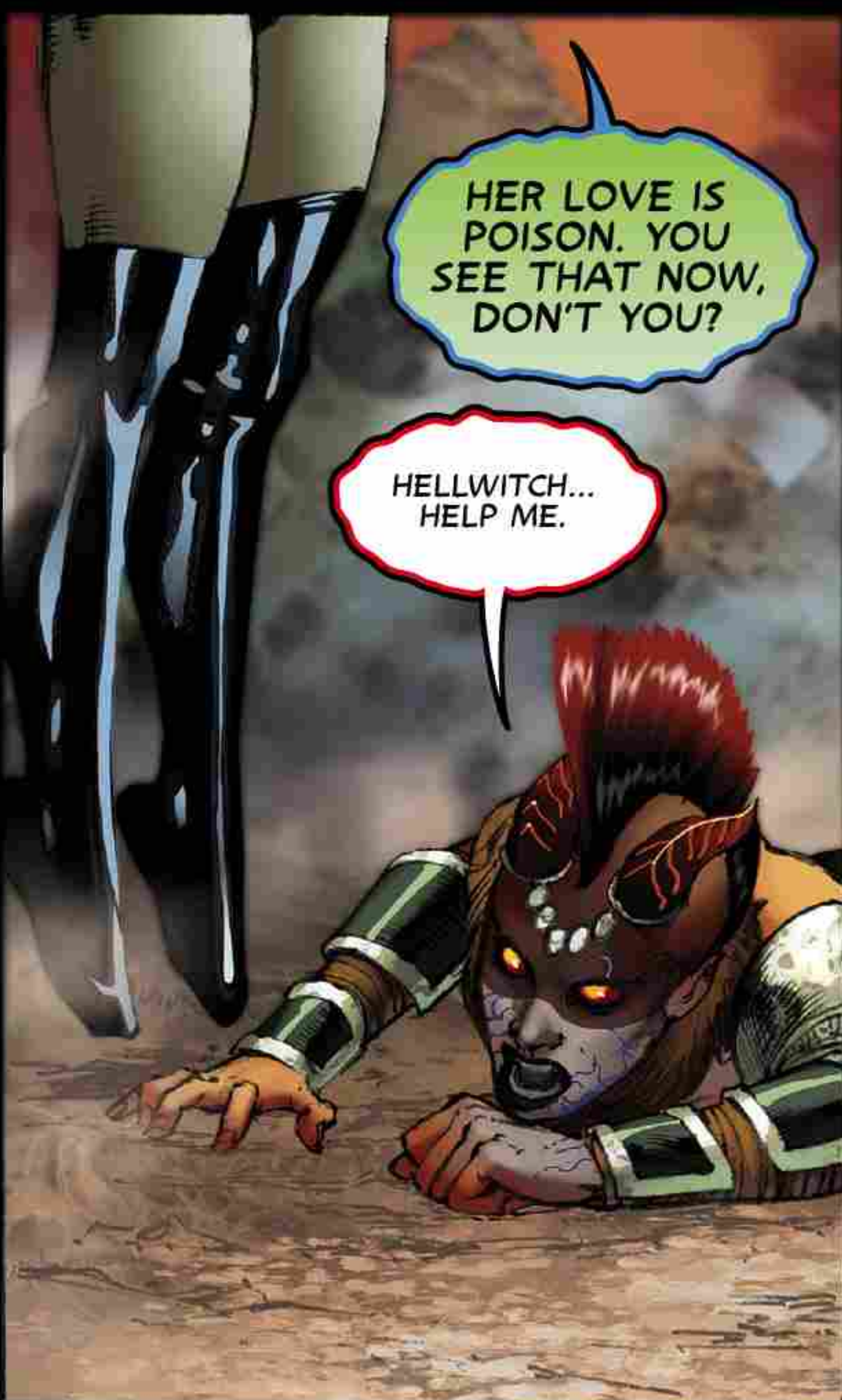
THUUD

IS THIS WHERE
I'M SUPPOSED TO
SCREAM IN AGONY
AND BEG FOR
MERCY?

I'M NOT
THE ONE WHO
BEGS. NOT
ANYMORE.

I'M THE
ONE WHO
SLAYS.

SKREEEEEEEEEEEE!



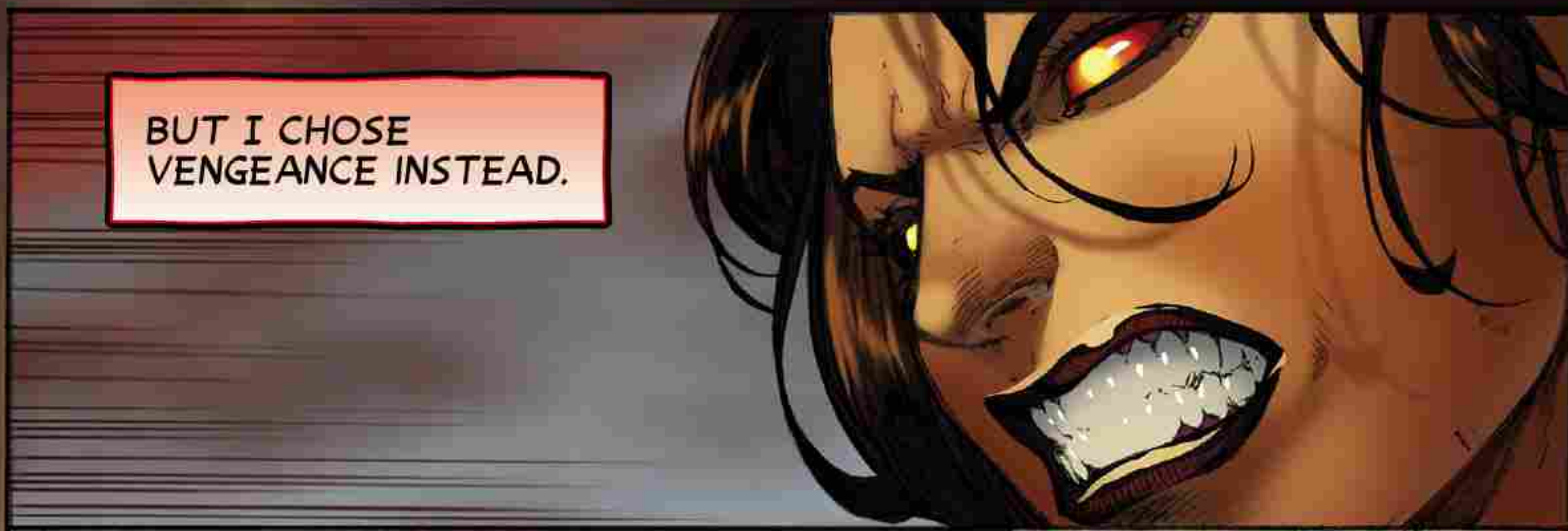
EVEN IN THE OF GRIP
OF BLOODLUST, I HEARD
HER CRIES FOR HELP.



SSSS...
SAVE
ME.



BUT I CHOSE
VENGEANCE INSTEAD.

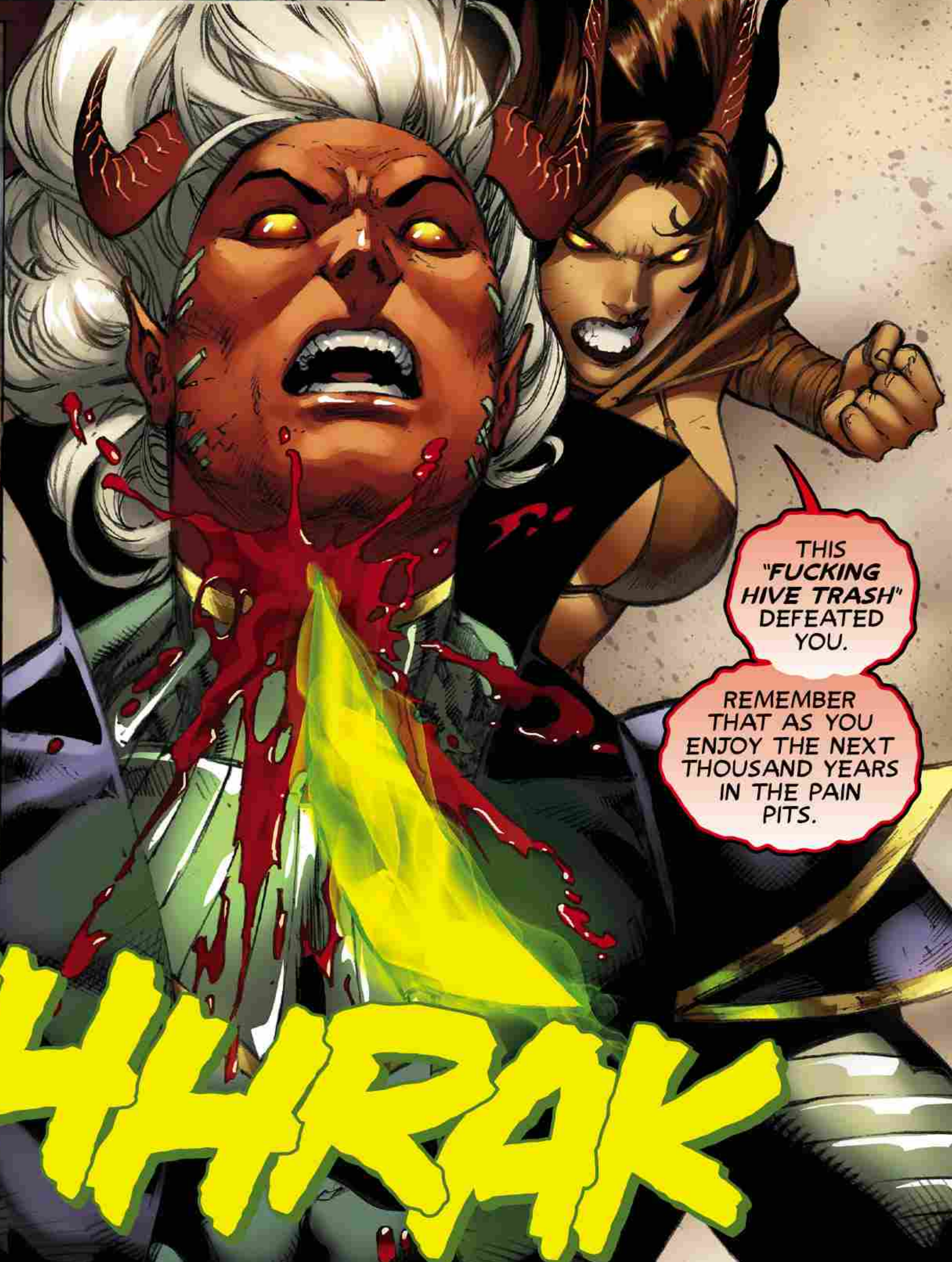


STAY AWAY
FROM ME, FUCKING
HIVE TRASH.



THIS
"FUCKING
HIVE TRASH"
DEFEATED
YOU.

REMEMBER
THAT AS YOU
ENJOY THE NEXT
THOUSAND YEARS
IN THE PAIN
PITS.



SHHHRAK



AH, THERE'S
MY LITTLE
REBEL.

ONCE YOU
CHALLENGED
TYRANTS. NOW
LOOK AT
YOU.

SO COLD-
BLOODED, LEAVING
YOUR PLAYMATE
TO WASTE AWAY
ALL ALONE.

"I TASTED HER
PAIN AS SHE
CRIED FOR YOU.

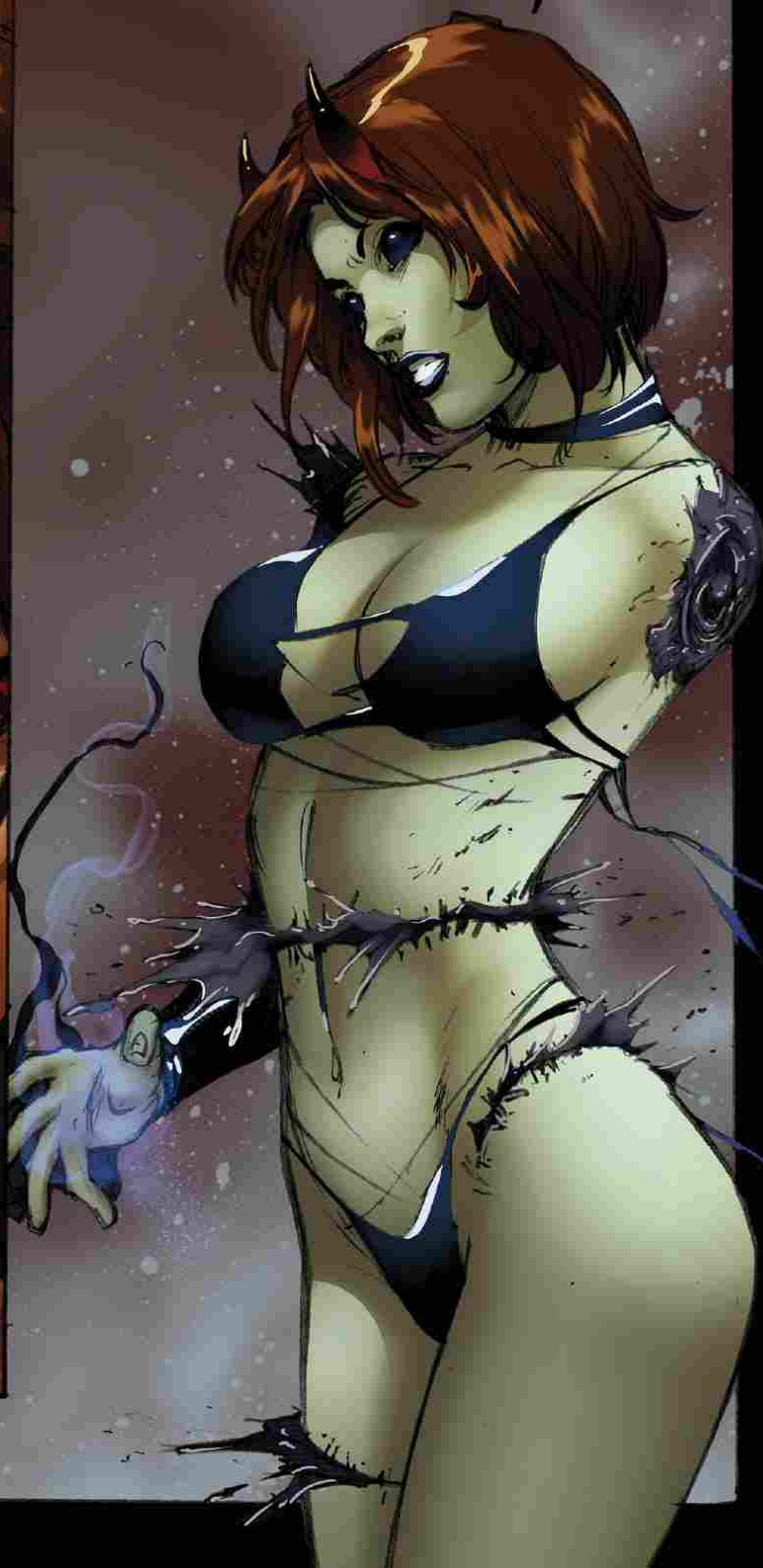
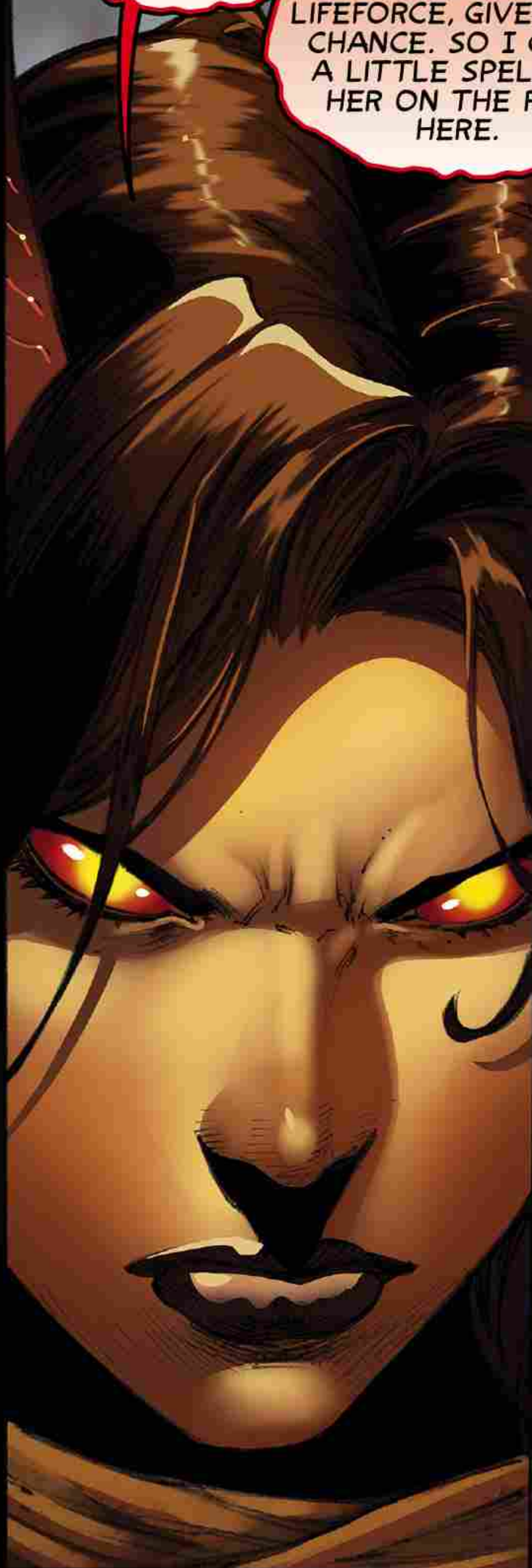
"TASTED
HER FEAR."

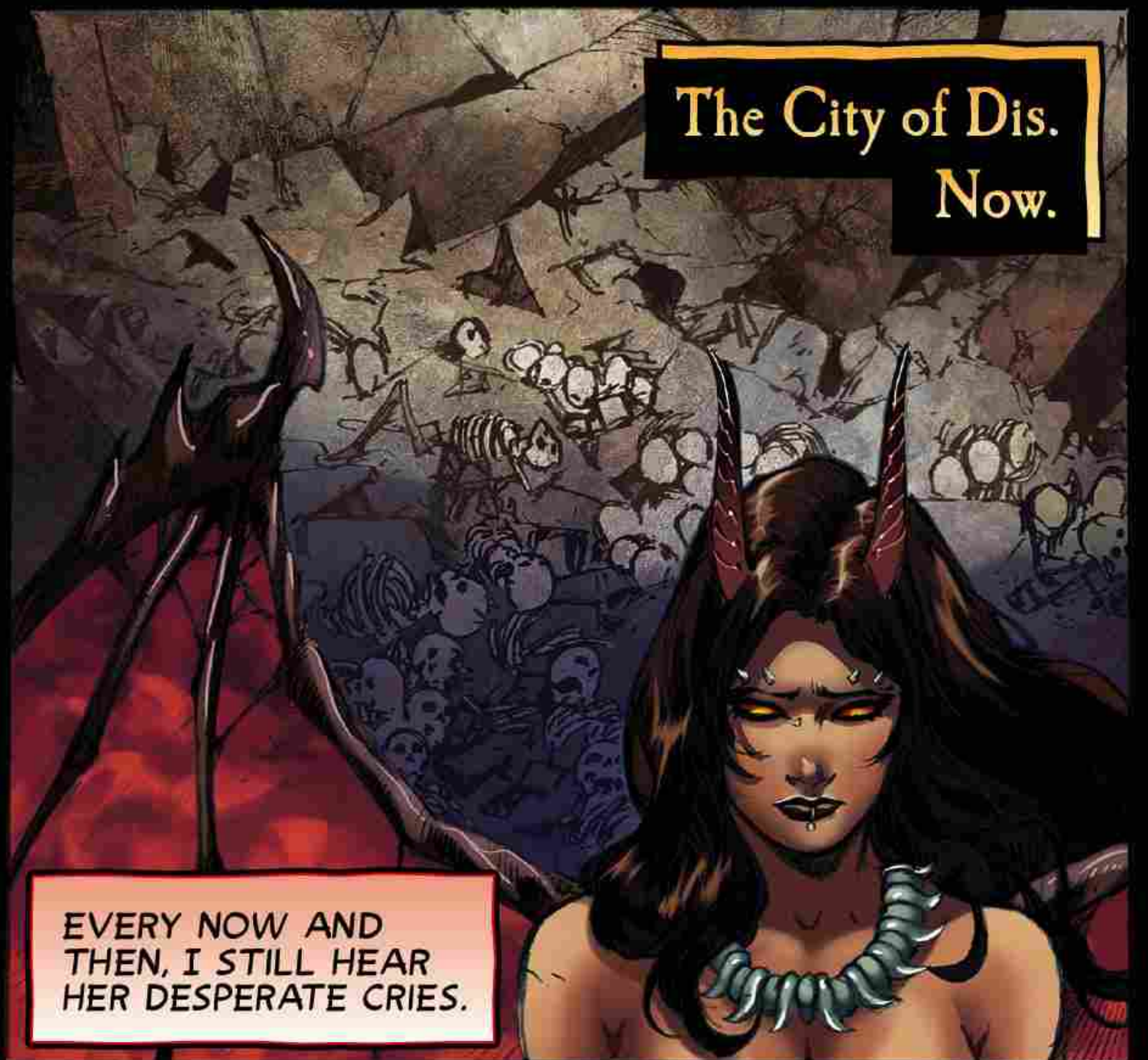
NO. YOU TASTED
SOMETHING
ELSE.

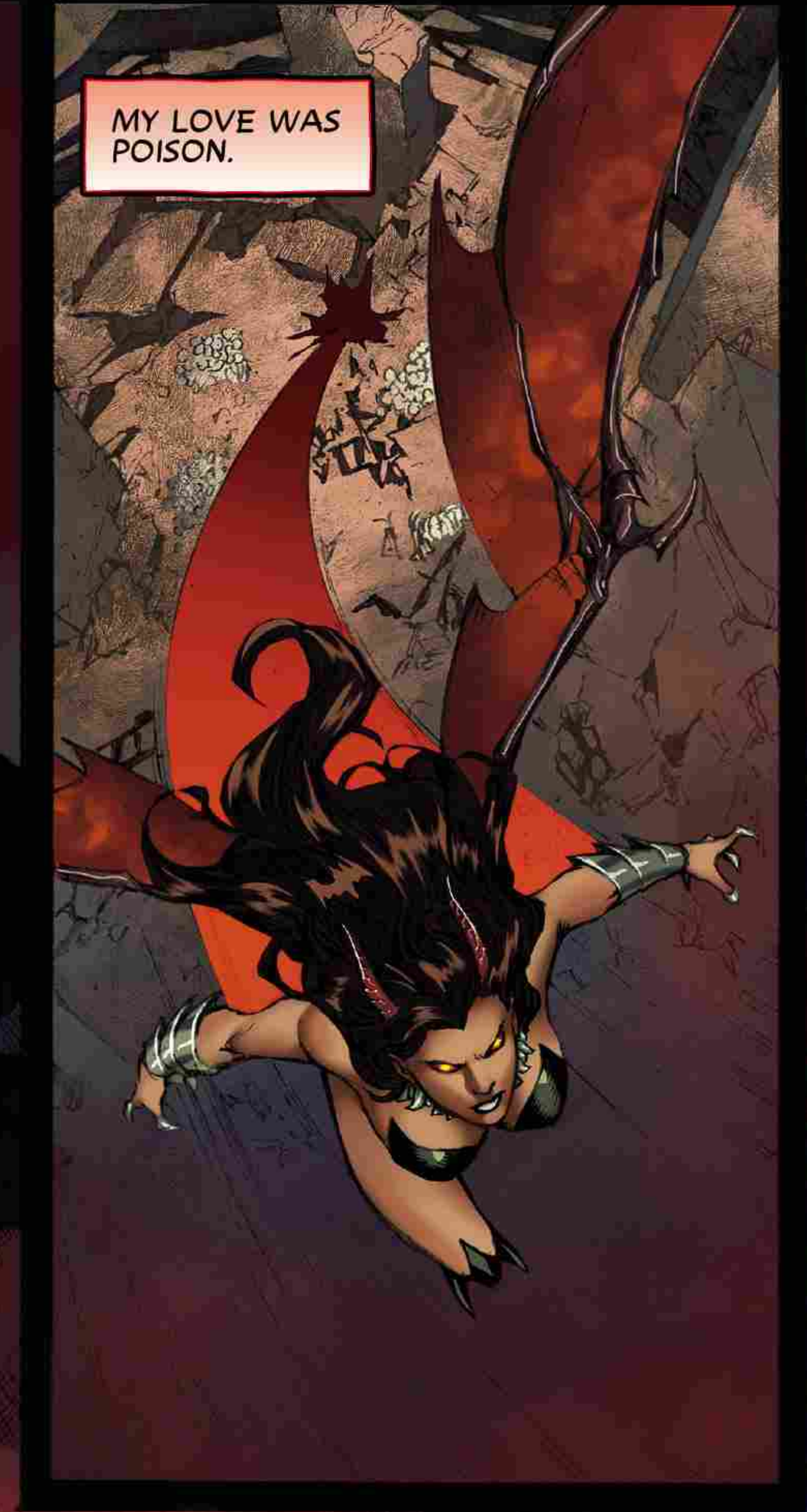
I KNEW YOU'D
DRAIN LIVIDIA'S
LIFEFORCE, GIVEN THE
CHANCE. SO I CAST
A LITTLE SPELL ON
HER ON THE RIDE
HERE.

A CURSE OF
UNDOING.

WHAAA...?







MY LOVE WAS
POISON.

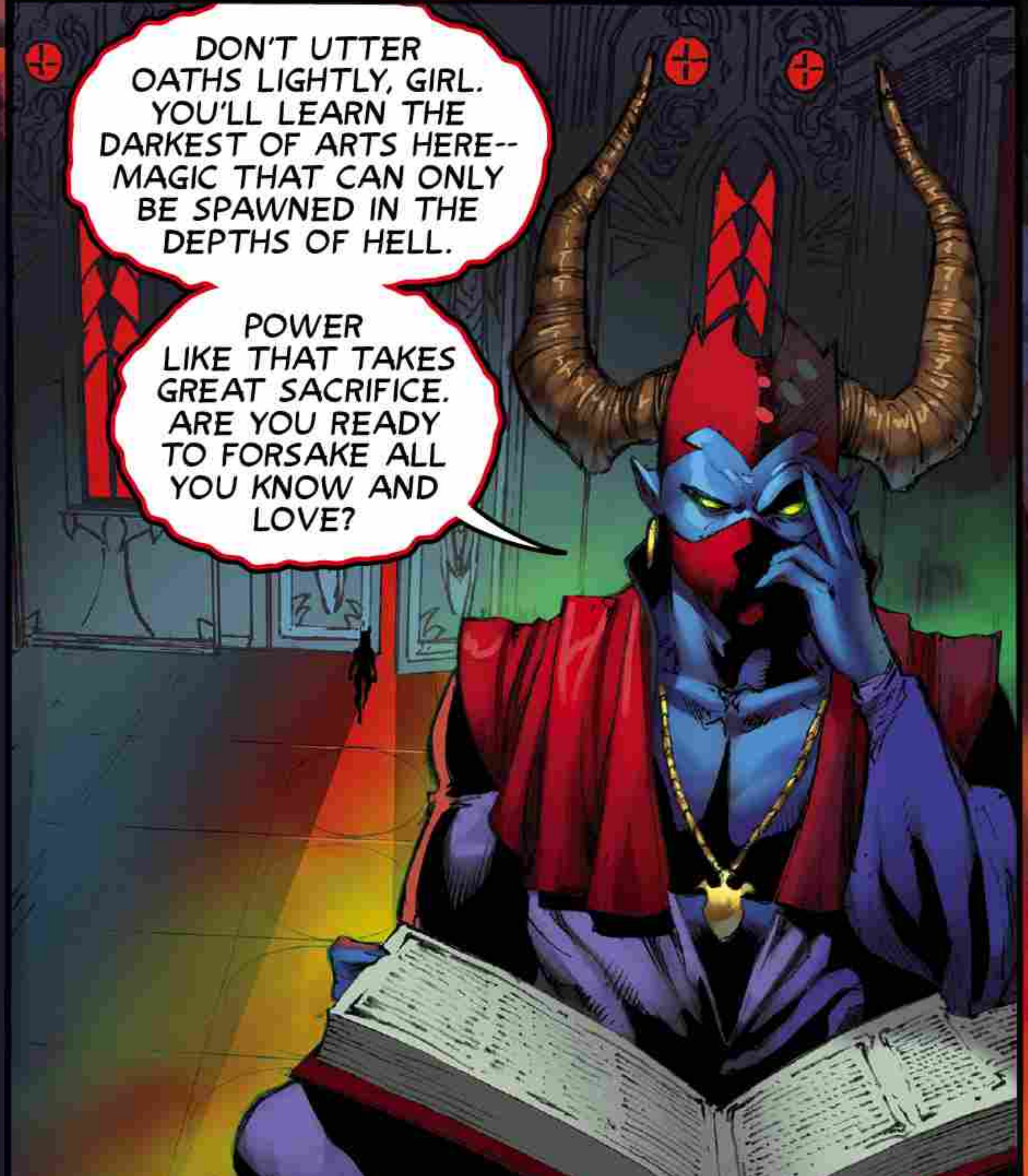


THERE WAS ONLY
ONE HOME FOR
SOMEONE LIKE ME.



IF YOU'LL
HAVE ME, I'M
READY.

OH,
ARE YOU
NOW?



DON'T UTTER
OATHS LIGHTLY, GIRL.
YOU'LL LEARN THE
DARKEST OF ARTS HERE--
MAGIC THAT CAN ONLY
BE SPAWNED IN THE
DEPTHS OF HELL.

POWER
LIKE THAT TAKES
GREAT SACRIFICE.
ARE YOU READY
TO FORSAKE ALL
YOU KNOW AND
LOVE?

YES.
I AM.

NEXT:
HELLWITCH
Sacrilegious #1 (Chapter 3)

HELLWITCH[®]

THE FORSAKEN #1

CHAPTER 2

To avenge her murdered lover, Hellwitch slaughtered a queen and burnt her own hive to the ground. Now she has become Hell's most notorious rebel, with a price on her head to match.

Forced to wander the wastelands, Hellwitch finds herself hunted by old enemies. They will stop at nothing to finish her and butcher the last survivors of her hive—a bevy of beautiful Hellbourne, too innocent for the perils of the underworld.

Can Hellwitch defeat her ruthless adversaries? Or will a twisted rival from her past annihilate Hellwitch's very soul? Find out in Hellwitch: The Forsaken, a dark tale of forbidden magic, insatiable lust, and merciless bloodshed.



LadyDeathStore.com



LadyDeathUniverse.com

D.R. & QUINCH



K6



NW